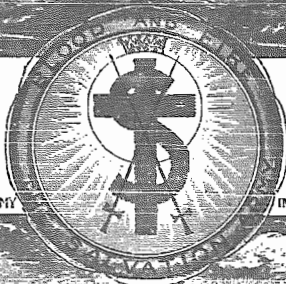


THE

WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY

IN CANADA, NORTH-WEST AMERICA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.



17th Year. No. 16.

WILLIAM BOOTH,
General.

TORONTO, JANUARY 19, 1901

EVANGELINE BOOTH,
Commissioner.

Price, 5 Cents.

Scenes from the Isle of Spices.



1. Ceylon Bungalow. 2. A Colombo Street Scene. 3. On the Banks of the Esauhel Lake. 4. Harbor of Colombo. 5. A Typical Island Road. 6. A Valley of Tea and Coffee Estates. 7. A Mission Station.

The Thompson Hill Revival:

OR, HOW WE HELPED THE CHURCHES.

By CAPTAIN COPPERFIELD.

Warning Up to It.

About six months ago I went to rest for a few days on the hills of the western end of our beautiful Island of Jamaica, far away from any Army work. I had no thought or intention of having any meetings. In fact, this was a place where I had rested on previous occasions, extending over some years, and I had never volunteered, nor been asked, to hold any meetings, or to assist in any. Yet I was well-known in the district. This will appear the more remarkable from what follows.

A large Baptist Church on the hill, known as Garney's Mount, and a small Episcopalian place of worship in the valley, known as Chigwell Church, administrators to the spiritual needs of Thompson Hill, and the adjacent villages; although neither of these places, I may mention, has a resident minister, I do not yet feel "go to church." Not that I object to going, but I am generally employed otherwise in extending God's Kingdom. On this Sunday morning, however, I felt led to attend Garney's Mount with my young friend, Miss Annette Hyllon, being "in the spirit on the Lord's day."

I had been dealing with her faithfully on the road. "You are a candidate for church membership," I said. "You may be baptized in water, and become a communicant member, but unless you are truly converted, God will not recognize your membership, nor will the baptism of water be of any use without the baptism of the Holy Spirit." I could see from the expression on her face that she did not like to hear me talk thus. It is generally the truth that hurts people.

But no minister seemed to be coming to take the service, and the people were even the late comers. The church officers were anxiously looking from the clock to the door, and then to the clock again. Some watches were even pulled out to see whether the latter needed correction, but it was slow rather than fast.

"There is some disappointment," I heard one of the deacons whisper. "Perhaps the minister is sick," said another. The school-master's secretary came in at his home, two miles away. What was to be done?

"I am the senior deacon of this chapel," said a black brother, approaching me; "we are disappointed to see you here; we are to have taken the service to-day. Will you please take it for us?"

How could I refuse? If he came later on I will hand it over to him," I said, as I was led into the pulpit. But was a large congregation that I faced, six or seven hundred people. A few were colored, but by far the greater number were black. "What a responsibility!" I muttered. "I must—Lord, give me strength for them!"

Beyond singing "Salvation Solo," I introduced an "Invitation." Indeed, I tried to forget that I was a Salvationist, and preached a sort of sermon from the text, "It is our duty to have it more abundantly." (John x. 10.) And I endeavored to show that it was a great thing to have life—the life of God—within us, far greater thing to have it "more abundantly," and I went on to explain how we obtained the first at conversion, and the second only at sanctification. The message evidently went home to the hearts of the people, and the influence of God's presence was felt by most of those present. Still, there were no results; nor did I venture to invite anyone to the penitent form. This, someone whispered to me, would be an innovation that would not be appreciated.

After the first meeting there was another in connection with the Christian Endeavor movement. I was invited to remain to this, and to give an address. I agreed to do so, and after I had listened to the teachers, and others who were going to give reasons why the society was dwindling away, and why so few continued to "endavor." One of the speakers, who seemed to blame everybody else but himself for this lamentable failure,

as he termed it, had the stem of a large black pipe projecting from his jacket pocket. He possessed a strong odor of tobacco, as I happened to notice, for he stood alongside of me.

"What you want," I said, "is more of God in your movement. Get right yourselves, and others will become right through you. It is a good thing to endeavor to do a thing, but the Lord never intended us to stop at that. We must accomplish and overcome. If every endeavor would become an overcomer, what wonderful blessings would result—we would have a forestale of heaven below."

"You condemned me, and you condemned our Christian Endeavor," said Annette, as we got outside the chapel. "What the Lord said, that will I say," was my reply.

I don't know that my address was much appreciated at the time, but writing six months afterwards, as I am, I may say that the "C. E." has become a "Blood-bought Brigade," and that they are now overcomers and soul-winners, and not mere endeavorers. Glory to God for the wonderful change!

II.

The First Break.

It rained heavily the Sunday evening, so no service could be held, but after dark I was taken to Thompson Hill class house, and asked to conduct a prayer meeting that had been arranged. A blast or two from my cornet brought together a larger crowd than would otherwise have come, as the night was so wet and dark.

We opened by singing,

"There were ninety and nine that safely lay
In the shelter of the fold,
But one was out on the hills away,
Far off from the gates of God!"

The singing of these beautiful words caused the tears to trickle down the faces of some present. Then we prayed, but instead of one leading, about four or five broke out in prayer, and as they all seemed so anxious to pray, I had them pray on, since God could and would hear each one of them. Then we sang again, and afterwards I read the story of the prodigal son, as the influence of God's Holy Spirit seemed to bring this story up to date.

When—after a short address—I announced a prayer meeting, it was evident that some hearts were full, for many confessed to feel drawn to God in prayer. "Oh, God," said one, "where are my children to-night? I fear they are on the broad road that leads to hell, and perhaps it has been my inconsistency that has helped them to be there. Had I been what Thun did intend me to be, it would have been different." Said another, whom I was told was a leader, "Oh, God, I come to Thee just as if I had never come before—poor, helpless, miserable—save me at the Cross, so that I may know how to lead others to Thee!"

It was a heart-melting time. I hardly remember to have seen so much weeping at any meeting. I have never attended. At nine o'clock I attempted to close it, but could not, for as we sung the doxology three or four burst forth in prayer. At ten o'clock it was the same; and between ten and eleven upwards of a dozen persisted to find peace.

We closed about eleven, but instead of rising from their seats to hurry away, the people remained behind, as if they were not satisfied. "I have not seen the like of this since the great revival of '89," the senior deacon whispered to me. "Won't you have another meeting here to-morrow night?" he asked. So I consented, and a service was announced.

The next night, notwithstanding a very heavy rain, the class house was again crowded out, and God was with us in wonderful power. The meeting lasted quite as long as the previous one, and I was led to speak on the liberty we must have so that we may receive the Holy Spirit. Souls were doubtless reconciled to God, but it is impossible for me to say how many—there was such a crowd of people.

"I leave to-morrow morning," I said

to the deacon. "You will not be here to-morrow night to follow up this movement, but you and the others need not be discouraged on this account. God is with you, and you have the Holy Spirit. He will bless you according to His riches in glory."

"Cannot you have a meeting in the morning before you leave, Capt.?" he asked. "Of the people will come out at seven o'clock," I replied. It rained heavily that night, but they were there the next morning, and—could my watch be wrong?—it was ten o'clock when we sang the doxology, which was followed by "God be with you (till we meet again)."

It was not before I had promised to pray for some "expressly by name" that I managed to get away from my "post" at Thompson Hill.

III.

Letters About Progress.

But I did remember them at the Throne of Grace, and was much cheered when I saw the following letter from my young friend:

Shepherd's Hill,
June 18th, 1900.

My Dear Captain—

You will be glad to know that I now realize that the Lord has really pardoned my many sins, and I am rejoicing in His love; and I am rejoicing in those who you spoke and prayed with. I thank God that He ever sent you to us. We have been continuing the meetings, and have received many blessings in them. We are pressing for holiness, and shall not be satisfied until we get it. Some others have been converted. I know you will say, "What does the minister think about it?" Well, he does not against it. In fact, how could he be, when he sees the change in us, and how bright we are, and we were so dead? Before, we couldn't pray, but now there is no lack of that, and many of us have stood up in the midst of the service, and have found before the great congregation. He has only a little fear that, as you are a Salvationist, you may wish us to join the Salvation Army, too, but I tell him no fear of that for I told him I should like to join, but you gave me no encouragement.

All the kind friends send their love, and want to know when you can return and pay them another visit. Brother Miller, and Lillie, and Maitland, and many others send their love; and Sister Lillie, and Agatha Williams, who wishes you to pray for her brother, and many others.

The words that you sent to Sister Lillie—the verse,

"You say you are a Christian,
But yet you do not know—
Your many sins forgiven—
You cannot say 'tis so,'"

have been the means of her conversion. She is now rejoicing like us. Yet she was a day-school teacher and a Sunday-school teacher for all these years, but was never converted. Her testimony is that she was a blind leading the blind. She does not hide it.

Oh, it is a time of rejoicing; when are you coming to help us?
Your friend, and saved by Jesus,
Annette Hyllon.

Still, the way was not open for me to return, and beyond praying for them, and replying by letters to encourage them to go on, I could do nothing. Later on I received another letter from my correspondent, from which I extract the following:

"The revival is still going on, and the minister is getting to believe in it more and more. He is now wishing of our coming, and says he will receive you in the name of the Lord. Do come, Captain, for God's sake come and help us, for we need your help very much, for some of the old members of the church are opposing, and say that we are righteous as Pharisees, and take too much upon ourselves, and pretend to know more about religion than them, so it brings an unpleasant talk, and may keep back the blessing. It is the devil's hindrance. I am sure, so please come without any further delay. The minister took about a dozen of us over to his other church last Sunday, but the people there would not receive us. None of them seemed to be converted, and I am glad to tell you that our minister is a changed man. He does not hide it. All the little cross and proud ways he used to have are all given up, and he is as humble now as ever, and everybody is getting to love him now, and he takes

such an interest in us all. He only wants you to help him, as his faith is weak."

But, as I said before, the way was not opened for me to go to Thompson Hill, much as I wished to return. It was not until a few weeks ago that I met a man who had just come from there. Said he, "There is a wonderful revival going on at that side. The minister and his wife are both converted. People march through the district singing on their way to the meetings, which are crowded every night. I never saw so much weeping, and praying, and singing in my life. It is just like the Salvation Army work, only they haven't got a drum. Some say it is not a good spirit, and some are joining the churches, and the others are coming back, promising to do better. But they are expecting you over, Captain."

After hearing this report, I felt that the time had now come for me to return, so I invited a Lieutenant, who was at her home just recovering from sickness, to accompany me. We rode out on our buck about 10 miles to Thompson Hill a week ago last Sunday morning.

(To be continued.)

COUPLETS.

Curses are like young chickens,
And still come home to roost.
—Lytton

Defer not till to-morrow to be wise,
To-morrow's sun to thee may never rise.
—Congreve

Care to our coffin adds a nail, no doubt,
And every grin, so merry, turns to frown.
—Dr. Wolcott

Books cannot always please, however good;
Minds are not ever craving for their food.
—Craib

Errors, like straws, upon the surface flow;
He who would search for pearls must dive below.
—Dryden

LIGHT IN THE DARKNESS.

I lay upon my couch, all racked with pain,
And torn with doubts that o'er my spirit crept;
I cried, "God hath forsaken me, and vain
Are all my prayers!" and murmuring thus I slept.

I woke at midnight, and from out the gloom,
Through every window, started a ray of light,
That on the darkened ceiling of my room
Had litened a cross of pure and dazzling white.

From two tall lamps that did illumine the street
Were shed the rays that forth the light sign
Yet to my soul it seemed an omen sweet—
Light in the darkness—from a hand divine.

It bore the thought, "If thou wilt look above
And seek His aid in thy dark hour of pain,
Thou shalt the sign of His exceeding love
Shine o'er thy head and bid thee hope again."

With contrite heart I cried, "Oh, Lord, forgive
My unbelief, and arm me for the strife
With perfect faith; that every hour I live
May draw me nearer Thee—through death to life."

And when at length I cross that valley dread,
And through the shadows blindly grope my way,
May that sweet symbol shine above my head,
And light me on to Everlasting Day.
J. D. Brayshaw.

The "Isle of Spices."

CYLON is said to have been slowly rising from the sea for ages, as again, to be shown by the abundance of sea shells, which are found far above high-water mark, and at some miles distant from the sea. A great portion of the island has been built up jointly by the coral growth and the current which has come from the North laden with soil and matter, which is deposited on the shores of Ceylon.

Its greatest width is 137 miles, and its extreme length from north to south 271 miles, its area covers 25,742 miles, which is about one-sixth smaller than Ireland. From a distance Ceylon presents a most beautiful spectacle. A fine and lofty mountain range runs across the island, and is a welcome sight to navigators long before the Colombo lighthouse can be seen. The slopes of the mountains and the fine valleys are fertile with forest, or coffee and tea estates.

Kandy, formerly the capital of the native sovereigns, is situated 1,727 feet above sea level. Colombo is the present and principal seaport of Ceylon. It is well fortified, and contains a mixture of races, amongst them Singhalese, Parsees, Chinese, Arabs, Persians, Kaffirs, etc., besides the descendants of Dutch and Portuguese, and its later English population. It has been in British possession since 1796.

Ceylon produces for export the coconut, betel-nut (of which it exports \$350,000 worth yearly), tea, coffee, ebony, tamarind, satin wood, cinnamon, and pearls.

The island was known to the ancient Greeks and Romans. When the Portuguese first settled there, in 1517, it was divided into seven separate kingdoms. In 1638 the Dutch were invited by the native rulers, who hated the cruelties of their Portuguese masters, to attack them, and by a series of attacks the Dutch ejected the Portuguese completely by 1638. During the Dutch occupation many improvements were made throughout the island in the line of public works, irrigation, education, and developing of industries. In 1796 the British won the island from the Dutch by force of arms. The present population is nearly three million people.

The Army on the Island.

The Salvation Army extended its operations into Ceylon from India, and made very satisfactory advance. Its present leader is Brigadier Jeyakodi (Johnson), who commands about 150 officers and 85 corps and outposts. Two Training Garrison, one each for men and women, are in operation, and the education of our children is provided for by our

boarding school and fourteen day-schools. The "Yuddha Chosava" (Ceylon War Cry) is printed monthly, and has a circulation of about two thousand copies, which, considering the peculiar conditions prevalent, is very praiseworthy.

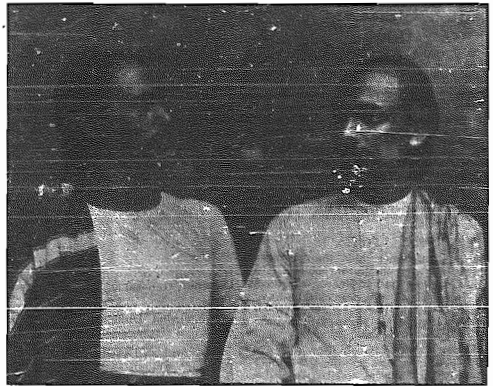
Our Social Work is represented by two institutions—one for men, and a Rescue Home for girls. The latter especially has accomplished a remarkable work, and receives support and aid from all classes and creeds.

"And we are marching on to greater victory in the future," writes the officer who kindly supplied us with the excellent photos which appear in this edition.

Visit to the Ceylon Boer Camp.

In a recent issue of the War Cry Adj. Roper writes:

"It had been a desire a long time for us to pay a visit to the Boer Camp, to see if anything could be done to help our comrades, so we arranged to take the graphophone to the soldiers, and, if



Singhalese men.

This is a good photo of two fine specimens of Singhalese manhood, showing excellent physical development and mental capacity.



A Contrast.

This photo presents the striking possibilities of humanity. On the chair stands a representative of the aboriginal tribe that today subsists in the mountains of Ceylon and other islands of the Indian Archipelago. Compare his low, narrow brow, his thick lips and nostrils, disappearing chin and stunted torso, with the fine head, intelligent brow and symmetrical body of the Singhalese.

possible, the Boer prisoners, too. Several out-stations were visited on the way to Diyatalawa, and the War Chest was the better off for it, and good audiences were the result, too. In one or two places we were entire strangers, and truly we could say, "Hitherto hath the Lord helped us."

"In the graphophone meetings it gave us an opportunity to explain our work, also to send home the true Gospel and to make the people feel their need of a Saviour."

"At last the Boer Camp was reached, and after a little patience we succeeded in getting a hearing with the Boer Commandant, or the Camp Commandant, and to explain the intentions of our visit."

"So it was arranged that, firstly, we should give the soldiers a treat, and we were glad to report that the entertainment was a success, the men at times giving vent to their feelings by joining in with several pieces; and after we had got home we found that in the collection the sum of Rs. 21 had been given for the War Chest. After the entertainment was over the Adjutant of the Camp came forward and thanked us for the

entertainment and the pleasant evening we had given them.

"On account of other arrangements we couldn't give the prisoners a treat just then, but a short time after we were permitted to go amongst the Boers, and we had a very good time, and they seemed very thankful by raising three cheers after we had finished."

"Everybody was very kind to us, and they are very anxious for us to pay them another visit."

"I'm sure both the Adjutant and myself feel repaid for what we have done for them, and we believe eternity will only reveal the good that has been accomplished through our visit."

"The Camp looks like a little town, and at night time presents a very pretty sight, being lit up with electric lights."

"The prisoners are very happy, and everything is done to make them comfortable."

"There are a lot of Salvationists amongst them, and we had the joy of speaking to several of them, including two German Salvationists, who had been commandered."

"Amongst the soldiers are several Christian men, and some of them are

holding open-air meetings amongst the comrades.

"We are looking forward at an early date to paying another visit to the Camp, and we fully believe that greater success will attend the next visit than any of our previous ones. We are believing so, anyhow."

VICTORY.

"Lord, make me strong."

"I weaker got."

"Oh! give me strength,"

"But weaker yet."

"I wonder when"

"'Twill all be gone."

And then will tread

Dark Death slip on.

"I want to live—"

Death hath no charms,

As we shall

Full of alarms.

"I will not die—"

"But weaker still"

Am I, and fear

My soul doth fill.

"Am I redeemed"

From hell's alarms?

And am I loosed

From worldly charms?

And have I all

On altar laid,

And still withheld

The life Thou'st made?

Oh! help me, Lord,

My life to yield,

And if Thou wilt,

Die on this field.

A soldier gives

Without reserve,

Or when, or where,

Or how he'll serve.

If dying, Lord,

Will serve Thee best,

Then death I choose,

And trust the rest.

Grace Thou wilt give,

My foe to face,

And free to fall

The vacant place.

If Thou giv'st back

The much-prized gift,

Let on the altar

I will lift:

And I will try

To lightly things

The precious things

Thy hand hath doled.

And finding my

Supremest joy

In service pure,

From all alloy.

Loving Thee, Lord,

Just for Thyself:

Beside Thee counting

All as self.

E. B.

Restraint is the secret of happiness in pleasure.

God will fulfill His promises without our prompting.

The man who does not know is always readiest to tell.



No Safe Prophecy can be Made

The first week of the new century opened with both the South African war and the Chinese situation no nearer a final settlement. It is, however, confidently expected that both affairs will be brought to a conclusion before the present years grows very much older.

General Kitchener's Policy.

General Kitchener has unexpectedly displayed a very conciliatory policy. He has met a committee of Boers, who have taken the oath of allegiance, and have proposed to act as peace agents between the British and the Boers still in the field. General Kitchener has also stopped the burning of farm houses, and has otherwise shown his readiness to meet the enemy in a liberal spirit.

The Boers in Cape Colony.

Two or three Boer Commandoes are still at various points in Cape Colony. Their object is not definitely understood, but naval guns have been landed at Cape Town, and the Boer prisoners placed on transports as a safe guard. The present operations of the British troops are mainly concentrated on the capture of DeWet, after which the capture of the other Boer Generals, DeLurey and Botha, is contemplated.

Sir Alfred Milner and Lord Roberts.

Sir Alfred Milner has been appointed Governor of the newly-annexed colonies. He also retains the position of High Commissioner for South Africa. Lord Roberts reached England on January 2nd, after a reception by the Queen at Osborne. He met with an unprecedented welcome at London, where he immediately assumed his new duty as commander-in-chief of the army. The Queen has bestowed upon Lord Roberts an Earlom, and made him a Knight of the Garter.

Is Chinese Partition Near?

The Chinese situation has not been simplified, but rather complicated, by the act of Russia, which has assumed

The assassin of the German Minister to China has been publicly beheaded.

Nineteen cases of bubonic plague are reported from Valdivostock.

Aguineldo, the leader of the Philippine insurrection, is reported dead, but there is no authentic confirmation of it.

The Hon. Edmond Barton is the first Prime Minister of the Australian Commonwealth. The inauguration of the federation was celebrated with great demonstrations at Sydney, and all the colony capitals. The Earl of Hopetoun was sworn in as the first Governor-General of the Federated Colonies.

The Grand Duke of Saxe-Weimar is dead.

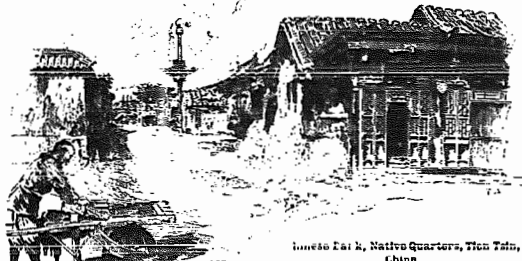
The total gold production of the world, for 1900, amounted to \$238,000,000, being a decrease of \$37,000,000 on the previous year, owing to the stoppage of the gold production of the Transvaal. Canada has contributed \$26,000,000 of the total sum.

It is said that 14,000 regular troops have revolted in China against their officers.

Philip D. Armour, of Chicago, head of the well-known packing house, died after two years' illness.

We must not seek to adjust our trains to ourselves, but we must adjust ourselves to our trains.

**PREPARE
FOR THE
SIEGE**



Linese Kai N, Native Quarters, Tien Tsin, China

protection over the Province of Manchuria, and occupied the same with her troops. It could scarcely mean anything else but protectorates for other Powers for such Provinces in which these Powers have commercial interests.

Miscellaneous News.

About a thousand miners in Nova Scotia went out on strike, but the affair was happily settled by the companies according to the demands of the miners.

All the prisoners of the St. John N.B. jail were liberated at New Year's.

According to a cable from the Philippine Commission, the financial affairs of the Islands are in a very grave position, and require immediate attention to avert a disaster.

Disastrous floods in the North, South, and West of England, caused by increasing rains, have resulted in great damage.

News and Notes

From the Women's Social and Rescue Work.

By LIEUT.-COLONEL MRS. READ.

"The wondrous century dies. Low o'er its bier
We breathe the farewell. Sinking at last its sou,
The moments speed, the sands are nearly run;
In reverent silence dead the watchers lean
A requiem of the patriarch's final year.
Its good and ill achieved, its victories won—
A hundred years with marvelous record done.

Another century's advent draweth near,
And mournful dirges blend with welcome sweet:
Melodious bells! Their grand and rhythmic swell
Pebk forth in joy the giant babe to greet.
But through their cadence thrills a parting knell:
Chimes for the New—chimes for the Old complete—
A merry greeting and a sad farewell."
—Margaret Scott Hall.

A Note of Greeting.

Our first note since we crossed the border of the new century must be one of greeting to all the supporters and friends of our Women's Social Department. We thank all for their co-operation, sympathy, and assistance during the past year, and wish for those who have helped to bear the burden of this year all God's best gifts during this year and the succeeding ones.

Christmas in the Rescue Department.

The Yuletide season has been a busy one to the workers of the Social branch. Every Home had its special festivities, and the hearts of our dear girls and children everywhere were gladdened by loving remembrances. In the Toronto Home a Christmas dinner was provided, also a nice tree and tree on the day following Christmas. At the Evangeline Home this feast was palatial, with pleasure over the gifts provided and the joys and mysteries of the Christmas Tree. In Hamilton a joyous time was spent. Staff-Capt. Cowan writes from London: "It was just wonderful how the dear Lord provided for us. We had all and abundance. We got turkeys, geese, plum-puddings, oranges, candies, biscuits, and toys, and books, and things of all kinds, up for the children. I was overwhelmed by the children's delight when they got the things in their stockings. When I saw the beautiful things come in it made me weep for joy. Praise God!"

Other Christmas News.

Capt. Hall had a nice dinner for the women in the Montreal Working Women's Home. Adit. Ward, too, provided the usual dinner for the women in Toronto. The Ottawa papers had an account of the treat given the inmates of our Home in the Imperial City. "The inmates of the Salvation Army Rescue Home had a very happy Christ-

mas. They had their usual Christmas dinner, and in the afternoon Mrs. Adit. Kendall came in and said a few words to each of them. Then, at 7 o'clock, there was a little Christmas service, with music and addresses by Capt. Howron, Lieut. Harris, and Ensign Payne. At the conclusion of the service, each one of the inmates rose in turn and thanked the officers for the pleasant Christmas they had had and the interest taken in themselves. After this the Christmas Tree was stripped, and everyone present received a gift. The Matron, Mrs. Payne, acted as Santa Claus. Mrs. Payne wishes to express her great appreciation of the kindness of Lieut.-Colonel Mrs. Read, Dominion Superintendent of the Social Work, in sending a beautiful Christmas letter, with a photograph of herself to each inmate and former inmate."

Four hundred girls received personal letters from us, and reminders of love and interest in their welfare. Many grateful little messages in reply have reached our Social office, and they are deeply appreciated.

Personal Notes.

Shadows of sorrow have rested upon our hearts during this season. Two of our comrades have been bereaved. Adit. Holman has just parted with her aged mother after a prolonged illness, and Capt. Kaine mourns the death of her father. We commend these comrades to sympathetic prayer.

Adit. Beekstead has been suffering for some time, and is undergoing a serious operation in a day or two. We ask for united prayer for her speedy restoration to her place in the holy warfare.

Acknowledgment of Gifts.

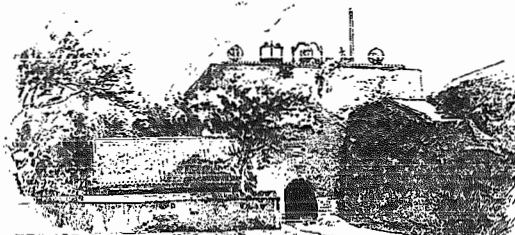
We are indebted to many friends, whose names are unknown to us, for gifts of money. One enclosed the following note:

"Enclosed please find the sum of five dollars (\$5) to help the greatest need. God bless you!—Yours, One to help a little."

A Toronto friend sends a dollar without address. Gratefully acknowledged. A friend in Nelson sends the generous gift of ten dollars. In St. John, N. B., a gentleman has just donated fifty dollars, which has been a most acceptable gift. A Matron writes to-day that a mother shows her gratitude to God for the return of her son from South Africa in a gift of twenty-five dollars to the Home this officer superintends.

The Christian Endeavor Society of the Guelph Congregational Church sent a large box of clothes for the children of the Evangeline Home. The clothes were most useful and of great value to us, as we have so many little ones to clothe.

All these practical tokens of appreciation of our work are thankfully acknowledged by the dear officers whose burden they have helped to lighten.



Gateway to the Forbidden City of Peking.

The Kingdom of Heaven is service, rather than sentiment.
Faith in God preserves hope of ourselves and love of others.

A Children's Treat for Children

Sundry Slumming Adventures.

By STAFF-CAPT. PAGE.

ENTERPRISE is characteristic of the Temple Band of Love. Their own Xmas Tree, at which Santa Claus appeared with latest improvements, was a unique success, and, inspired by the energy of the alert Sergt.-Major, the new century was commenced with an up-to-date undertaking. Perhaps one of the most pleasing aspects of the scene on New Year's night was the unselfish eagerness of the Juniors and their helpers to give happiness to others. As Ensign Morris, who ably seconded Ensign Arnold in these efforts, declared, "We had all the assistance we could possibly have asked for."

Finding the Guests.

"Neither of us had seen much of life's shady side. Our ideas of poverty were largely borrowed from books, and had we not been told by voices of authority that this city was overstocked with charities? All the same, the announcement of a poor child's dinner by the Salvation Army sent us forth on a voyage of discovery, intent on finding whether the need for such really existed."

It was a raw Sabbath afternoon in December. The city was full of well-dressed church-goers, but in the streets we sought, there were few reminders that it was Sunday at all.

Our first knock was answered by one of the saddest-looking women we had ever seen. Her face was disfigured by a terrible cancer, and her frame thin and worn with pain and privation. Three little children clung to her skirts—they looked half-starved. The father had left the family to their fate. The sick mother tried in vain to earn sufficient to keep them by sewing.

"Still," said my friend, who is characteristically cautious, "such distress may be exceptional."

But the next was an "out-of-work" home. For months the man had had nothing more lucrative than an occasional job. They had managed to struggle through the Summer, but with Winter's scant help, they were in the face, the family, with its three children, had a dark outlook. "No one seems to think of an Xmas treat for us," one said sadly. It seems that the only benefactor who had been to their door had been a representative of a very patriotic Irish society, and she had refused to include them in the charity after discovering that they were Scotch!

Then on to an Italian family. We might catch a member of it sigh for their sunny south. The bread-winner had been laid up for six months with a broken limb, and now, at long out of hospital, was too disabled to earn a cent. Four small children increased the problem of the hungry-eyed wife.

We found poverty and sorrow mingled at our next place of call. In a destitute room, a poor woman was nearly distracted over her baby, who had been seized with violent convulsions. We were two inexperienced young men, knowing nothing of doctoring and less of the ailments of infants, but as we set off for medical aid, wondered if some suffering and a good deal of helplessness could not be removed if the poor could be taught the use of a few home remedies. When we returned to the wretched home the baby was already dead, and the mother sobbing terribly over its poor little body. Her grief was heart-rending as it echoed through a house from which drink and destitution had robbed all the comforts, and most of the necessities.

Again we came upon a scene of bereavement. Here it was the mother who had been buried the day before. The father looked the picture of helplessness—he was left with six children. For the first time in my life I confess to a wish for a woman's deft fingers as we were introduced to those untidy little heads and grimy faces.

But nothing we had seen previously equalled the poverty of the two-roomed home we next visited. That father, mother, grandmother, and five children could exist in so small a space seemed, to our small knowledge of the contrivance of the poor, absolutely incredible. They had but one bed, and their clothing was so scanty that some of the older

children had to be hidden during our stay.

The only furniture in another home was a stove and a table. So far as we could see, there was neither bed nor bread. The poor people seemed wonderfully cheerful, but, somehow, smiles on such starved faces made one feel savage.

We were too sick at heart to do any more visiting that afternoon. As we trudged homewards, a sadder and wiser pain, my friend said, "Say, old chap, it is my opinion there's more misery than missions after all."

Feeding the Famished.

The preparations must be passed over with a word, else we might present the picture of two young Staff Officers mounted on a buggy, holding on to a refractory load of port sleighs and rocking-horses. If a hanger had seized upon that large sack in a financial cupboard, supposing it to be a donation from the Klondike, he would have been mortified to discover his booty a weight of candy. One young gentleman, known usually to be distinctly abstemious in point of diet, suddenly displayed a most voracious appetite for turkeys and geese, while another, whose wardrobe is known to be irreproachable, evinced an almost feverish interest in cast-off clothing.

"Can we tuck in, missus?" The ragged little speaker glanced from the plate of steaming turkey and potato to the pleasant-faced Army lassie who had just placed it before him. I think he was the only child amongst the motley crowd of little diners, entertained on New Year's Day by the Temple Band of Love, who waited to ask the question. The attack made by these hungry children upon the plentiful supply of Xmas fare was like a cavalry charge—they swept all before them, leaving suspiciously clean platters to tell the tale. Such assistance as knives and forks were handed in an altogether original fashion. Some regarded them exclusively as ornaments. It would be rash judgment on the part of the writer to limit the capacity of these children; some of them would, we believe, have made brave attempts to maintain the siege against the kitchen all night, but when it was considered safest, in Ensign Arnold's wis-

dom, to hoist a flag of truce, the guests were despatched to the Jubilee Hall, and the tables hastily cleared for the second sitting.

The scene below was indescribable. Small people, who have had their first good meal after different hungry periods, are apt to be cheerful, and these children were boisterous with good humor. They whistled, they shouted, they cracked jokes, and nibbled pocketed desserts, which some of the more wily ones had contrived to carry from their dinner upstairs.

The meeting was bright and brief. Those in charge were wiser than to tax the patience of the children, who were wonderfully attentive, despite the fact that their expectant eyes were on those bulky papered parcels and laden Xmas Tree. The Temple Juniors edified their guests with recitations and songs, and officers from Headquarters assisted in the program. But, to the children, the star of the evening was a lusty little-colored boy, one of their own number, whose vocal selections brought the house down. With the number of soldiers and friends who had come, the hall was full, but the ragged guests held all seats of honor.

The present-giving was more orderly than we expected. That was a model system by which every child's name was on his parcel, and spoke well for the trouble which had been taken in finding out the really deserving and needy. Each child had several gifts of clothing, and many could not resist at once breaking the paper and peeping inside.

The gifts could not have been more useful, consisting of hats, caps, muffs, storm collars, boots, stockings, dresses, mitts, besides hosts of toys and bags of candy. The packages of tea would be welcome presents for the mothers at home, and did Ensign Arnold guess what grimy little hands would clasp, and smutty little faces would shine, over the parcel, when he tucked into each those cunning little cakes of Hudson's Soap? A parting blessing was given to each as they passed out in a lithograph photo of the Commissioner and a picture-book.

Altogether the undertaking was a distinct success, and as the authoritative voice of the Temple Treasurer declared, reflected great credit on the Sergt.-Major and his staff. As to the Juniors themselves, they went home with shining faces, and, it is possible, even happier hearts than after their own Xmas treat, for is it not "more blessed to give than to receive?"

"When I look at the congregation," said a clergyman the other Sunday, "I ask, Where are the poor? But when I count the collection I ask, Where are the rich?"

CHRISTMAS WEEK AT SIMCOE.

250 Poor Received a Christmas Dinner.

By ADJUT. BLACKBURN.

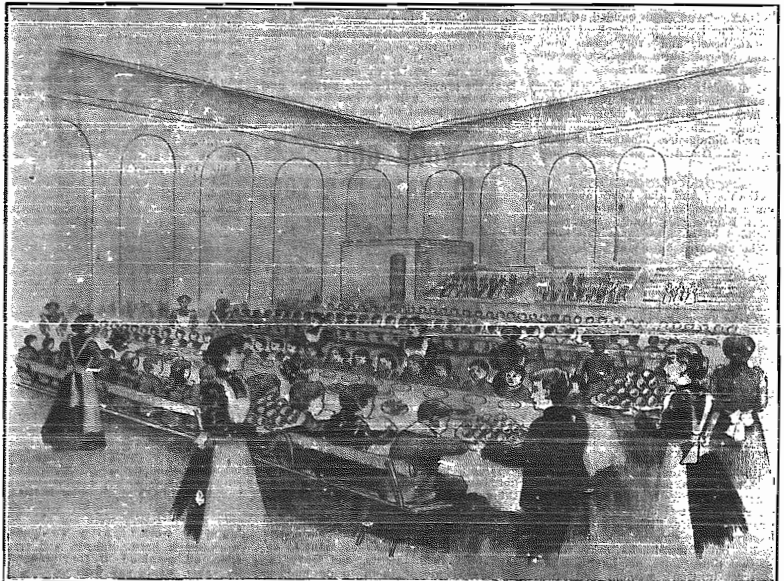
We were looking for great things during Christmas and New Year's in Simcoe, and our expectations have been realized in a wonderful way. At Christmas we arranged to provide a dinner for the poor and needy of Simcoe. The people responded liberally to our appeals, and we were able to give 250 a good meal, besides sending thirty baskets of food to the most needy. About 180 lbs. of turkey were consumed, besides geese, puddings, and pie. His Worship Mayor Sutton, who was one of the largest contributors, attended the dinner, and gave a few words of cheer to those present. Mr. Maybee also enquired the work of the Army. Ensigns Jarvis and Hoddinott took a prominent part in the meeting, and all present seemed to enjoy their Christmas A. I.

We also had a beautiful time at our Christmas Tree demonstration. Santa Claus arrived in the ship "Glad Tidings," well loaded, with and maulsail, with presents, which took five or six over an hour to distribute to both Juniors and Seniors.

The Watch-night service, by following out the Commissioner's wishes and instructions, was a record-breaker. Forty souls came for salvation and consecration. After the meeting we had a midnight march, headed by four drums. We don't know how many people of Simcoe thought the Judgment Day had arrived. We made an exceedingly great noise with our drums, and the singing of the old song, "We'll fight the battle through, and let this year be the best we ever know." This shall be our motto for 1901.

MAJOR COLLIER AT THE TEMPLE.

Major Collier conducted the recent week-end meetings at the Temple. Mrs. Collier, Staff-Capt. Manton, and others assisted. The Major's Bible readings were good, and we believe resulted in much blessing. The crowds out collections were also very satisfactory. Three houses also were visited in the morning. "Now, we believe, got through an right, but one brother could not understand the way of salvation. Our soul sought Christ at the conclusion of the afternoon and one at the night meeting. Brother Penneck, senior, who has returned to his home in Toronto for a few weeks, was as lively as ever. He gave several hard hitting testimonies during the day. All the soldiers seemed glad to see him back again.—P.



POOR CHILDREN'S CHRISTMAS DINNER AT THE TEMPLE.

our Soldiers' Page

Verse Topics.

Godly Self-Confidence.

Trust in God implies trust in one's self as God's agent. The Christians who have the most sincere faith that God's Kingdom will some time come upon the earth are those who are doing something to make it come. They make effort themselves because God is making use of their efforts. They have courage to work, because they know that it is God that worketh in them.

A High Attainment.

Simple duty doing is a high attainment, and it calls for hard work. It is not easy to do what we ought to do, at "the time and within the limits assigned to us"; yet that is simple duty. It is no excuse for the non-performance of duty, that it would have taken too much strength, or have cost one too much, or that it would not have been worth while to make the involved effort. If it was our duty, it should have been done at any and every cost. It were better to die in the effort at doing, than to save one's life at the cost of a shirked duty.

Plainness of Speech.

What you mean is behind what you say. But what you say is likely to lead another to think that is what you mean. Therefore an important question behind what you say is, What will another think I mean when I say this? An unwise choice of words may cause another to go astray, while the use of a following your counsel. It is quite as necessary for you to say the right thing in the way to cause your hearer to understand your thought, as for you to mean right, and merely to say what you think ought to be understood by everybody. It is your duty to know that your hearer understands you.

Daily Topic.

SUNDAY.—"And Noah builded an altar unto the Lord; and took of every clean beast, and every clean fowl, and offered burnt offerings on the altar."—Gen. viii. 20.

God desires a clean sacrifice, not that of things unclean. Many people may find here the failure of their spiritual service, for they bring to God their sins and indulgences, instead of their body, soul, friends, time, money, and opportunities.

MONDAY.—"And the Lord appeared unto Abram, and said, Unto thee will I give this land; and there builded he an altar unto the Lord, Who appeared unto him."—Gen. xii. 7.

Abram's altar was one of thanksgiving. The Lord had honored him with His appearance, and he acknowledged the Divine favor by the raising of an altar of gratitude. How many thanksgiving altars have we raised on our journey through life, crowded with the blessings of God?

TUESDAY.—"And Abraham built an altar there, and laid the wood in order, and bound Isaac, his son, and laid him upon the altar upon the wood."—Gen. xxi. 9.

God has a supreme test for every soul, a Gethsemane to pass through. It is in that test that we learn to know the power and love of God, or recognize the failure of our life. Abraham did not understand the strange request, but obeyed; but multitudes draw back when that test comes, not having sufficient trust in God's wisdom and love, that He knows the end of His purpose, the beginning of which we only dimly perceive.

WEDNESDAY.—"And he (Jacob) built there an altar, and called the place El-beth-el; because there God appeared unto him, when he fled from the face of his brother."—Gen. xxx. 7.

When Jacob, the supplanter, died from the wrath of his deceived brother, God met him there to call him, and now he has returned to build an altar after he has been reconciled to his brother. God is not pleased with an offering made by us while we have enmity in our hearts, or while we have not made restitution to our neighbor whom we have wronged. Jesus has plainly taught us that.

THURSDAY.—"And Moses built an altar, and called the name of it Jehovah-nissi; For he said, Because the Lord hath sworn that the Lord will have war with Amalek from generation to generation."—Ex. xvii. 15, 16.

The altar of Moses was a sort of memorial of consecration to an unending war against the Lord's enemy. Oh, that our lives might bear the word Jehovah-nissi stamped on every thought, and act; no quarter to sin, war upon the king of darkness without relenting.

FRIDAY.—"And Balaam said unto Balak, Build me here seven altars, and prepare here seven oxen and seven rams. And Balaak did as Balaam had spoken."—Num. xxiii. 1.

Balaam was a vacillating prophet to a selfish ruler. Balak built altars unto God, not to learn the will of God, but to make him make so through prayer. Through prayer any one may be a hero for God.

SATURDAY.—"And Elijah took twelve stones, according to the number of the tribes of the sons of Jacob . . . and with the stones he built an altar in the name of the Lord."—I. Kings-xxii. 31, 32.

Elijah built his altar in the name of the Lord, and the fire came down from heaven and consumed what others would have thought would have quenched the fire, the water in the trenches. So in this present generation, when infidelity and license run riot, we need not fear to put the Lord to the test before the eyes of the world, for the Lord will hear the prayer of His true servant, and the holy fire will descend to put to shame "the priest of the serpent sin."

THE WORK GOD PLANNED FOR YOU.

By MAJOR J. N. PARKER, U. S. A.

"To every man his work."—Mark xii. 34.

CHRISTIANS are constantly confronted with the question, "What shall I do?" Before they have found, or, at least, are sure they have found their work, they are anxious lest they may not be doing what God wants them to do; and before, and after, they have found their work, the devil, if he can, keeps their minds occupied with wanting to do some great thing. He will get them to build air-castles, some great thing they want to do, or he leads into them to sacrifice this phantom before them, and they follow it down to hell.

Air-castles are very likely to never be anything else; and because they do not become substantial, because great things are impossible for their builders, they get discouraged and won't do anything. If they can't have a reputation and make their mark in the world, and can't do the big thing they want to do, they bury their talents, and leave the work God meant them to do undone. (Matt. xxv. 14-30.)

Every star can shine only in its own orbit; this is the one in which it was

created to shine; it cannot shine further than it was made to shine. Some men are not able to see the star, such as we are, and it would be for it to try to shine further than it can; and yet that is what thousands of men and women are trying to do. Their powers are neither self-created, nor capable of being extended beyond their own sphere, their own possibilities. At best, their light is a borrowed one, for they are a part of God's plan and creation. Do not wish, or try, to be somebody else; for spirit, and soul, and body. Try as you may, that is all you can be, and that is what God created you for, and wants you to be. You, with your powers and possibilities, and

Not You Awaiting Some One Else,

is what God wants.

It is a great mistake for one to think that their powers and work amount to nothing, however small they may appear to be. There are certain things all Christians can do.

1. **THEY CAN BE GOOD.** If good, they will mean a good example; and who can measure the power, the influence of a good example? None but God.

2. **THEY CAN PRAY.** Through their prayers, God uses "the foolish things of the world to confound the wise, and the weak things to conquer the things that are mighty." (I. Cor. i. 27.) The greatest heroes of the world have made so through prayer. Through prayer any one may be a hero for God.

3. **THEY CAN HAVE FAITH IN GOD,** and "all things are possible." Not to him who has education, ability, riches, or greatness, but "to him that believeth." An officer once said to me, that when he entered the war he was discouraged, because he thought he could do nothing. His superior officer told her of a woman of great faith, and she said, "I felt I could, at least, have faith in God." I think I never knew a woman of greater faith. Nothing seemed too hard for her. She was a conqueror.

4. **ALL CAN DO THEIR BEST.** We are responsible for doing, not what we can't do, but what we can do. The best man on earth, or the angels in heaven, can do no more than their best. But that best is not what can be done alone; Jesus said, "Without Me ye can do nothing." (John xv. 5), but what we can do through the help of God. "If we can do all things," is the will of God for me in my own sphere, "through Christ which strengtheneth me." (Phil. ii. 13.)

Each of the uncertainty in the world, as to what each person should do, is due to not knowing what God wants done. All right positions need to be filled, one as much as another. They are a necessity to the existence of the world. To those who do not know how God calls some to be cooks, others barbers, tailors, carpenters, store-keepers, railroad and steamboat men, shoemakers, plumbers, blacksmiths, farmers, oil men, miners, ministers, teachers, writers, typewriters, house-keepers, masters, servants, fathers, and mothers, and all others that are necessary to the direction of the world, the glory of God, and the best interests of His creatures.

Work is a blessing, and those who know how and are able to work, are the richest people in the world; while those who do not know how to work, are the poorest. Those who do not know how should never rest until they do know. There is nothing joy in work, but the pleasures of idleness are fleeting. Work brings health, strength, and happiness. Idleness brings weakness, and ennui. Many think their lot is hard because they have to work. What would they suffer if they were not able or allowed to work? After all kinds of work, easy, hard, difficult, and responsible, all mankind, if they understood its value, would say with us,

"Blessed be Drudgery."

All who are living for God and work-

ing in the light, that is, doing their best to do what they believe to be right, are in their right place, or where they ought to be, and just where God wants them to be.

(To be continued.)

What a Soldier Should Know

Helping the Sick.

In the case of serious sickness on the part of his comrades, it is the duty of a Salvationist to feel a brotherly spirit of sympathy, and to make it manifest by such practical help as it is within his ability to give. Such help may be extended in the following ways amongst others—

He can, if able, offer his services to assist in nursing, either in the day-time, by sitting up at night, or in other ways. He may help by lending any materials or furniture that may be likely to be useful in the sick chamber.

By giving a helping hand with the children, taking care of them for a little time every day, or during the night-time, assisting with the house-work, or the like.

By supplying himself, or obtaining from friends, good fruit, or some of those little things which are very often so welcome in sickness.

By enquiring as to how far the temporal necessities of the sick person, or any persons dependent upon him, may suffer through the sickness, and, after helping as far as his ability, making known such wants to the Captain, or to any well-to-do friends who may live round about.

Visit the Sick.

By regular visitation, so far as the sickness will permit, for prayer, reading, and singing, and so comforting the sufferers themselves, and improving the affliction as far as possible to the salvation of the family.

In such visitation, especially in hospitals, the visitor must remember how much quiet has often to do with recovery, and must try to be gentle and restrain his voice, so as not to hurt the one he is trying to benefit, or others who may hear what is passing.

What the Sick Should Do.

With regard to the sick man himself, he must use all necessary means for his restoration to health, pray to God for healing, and be willing for the Lord to have His own way, whether it be by health or sickness, life or death.

In Serious Illness.

If it appears likely that his Father is going to take him to heaven, he must set his earthly affairs in order. If he feels he may be able to do anything to leave behind him, he should make one at once. Whether his earthly goods are of much or little value, he should direct how they are to be disposed of, lest there should be any feeling among his relatives after his death.

The Salvation Army soldier should consider that it is as much his duty to help the Kingdom of God with what property he leaves behind him as he has done with his money during his lifetime. He should, therefore, take steps to this end when he has made reasonable provision for those who will suffer in this world's goods by his death.

Prepare Others as Well.

He should write, or let others write, the members of his family, or friends at a distance, and inform them of his illness, and urge them to prepare to meet him in heaven.

He should call others who live near him to his bedside and talk to them as he has strength.

He should give orders for a proper Salvation funeral, and charge his relatives to avoid the foolish waste of money for mere show, which so often takes place around a corpse.

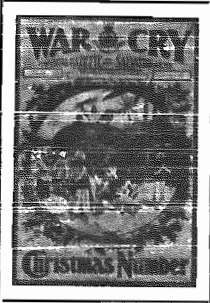
A prophet may be without honor; but honor is never without profit.

The Christmas Numbers OF SOME OF THE LEADING WAR CRYS OF THE WORLD.

It is fitting that the War Cry, above all other publications, should wear a special holiday garb at Xmas, in celebration of the birth of our Captain and King on this earth, to save it by His death. We have reproduced the frontpages of a number of the leading War Crys for the benefit of our readers.

The British Holiday Number.

The London War Cry, which is the Adam of the whole generation of Army literature, has made a decided departure in 1900 by adding to its usual size a special colored cover, printed by the three-color half-tone process. It has a decided holiday appearance, reminding one of Harvest Festival rather than Christmas, since its illustration shows a harvest scene, "After the Famine," with the Army flag flying above a barracks in the background. The last page, with its bells, shiny holly leaves and red berries, is typical of an English Christmas.



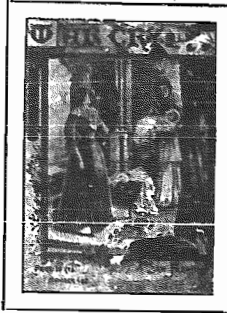
A frontpage illustration of the inside pages, "The Stone Christ," illustrates an article by the General, which we shall re-print next week in our pages. The poem of Commander Booth-Tucker appears simultaneously in the London, New York, and San Francisco Xmas War Crys. "In Unexpected Places," is an excellent article by the Chief of the Staff, and otherwise there is much excellent material, chiefly in story shape, in the London War Cry. The illustrations are numerous, varied, and certainly very appropriate. At the price of one penny we are sure the Father War Cry had a tremendous sale at Xmas.



The Yankee Special.

The New York Xmas Cry was printed in colors throughout. Its frontpage is very original, bright, and Christmassy. A two-page illustration of the grand Christmas treat to 25,000 of New York's poor at Xmas, 1890, which was repeated this last Xmas with great success, is given. The Commander's poem, "Jesus at His Home in Nazareth," is well illustrated by some splendid drawings. Rev. Josiah Strong contributes a brief review of the Principles and methods of the S. A. in the United States, with some good, sensible

deductions, and due appreciation of its merits and achievements, which are one. There are other good contributions, and the usual holly on the back page. The "Yankee Cry" well deserves its hundred thousand circulation.



The Pacific Coast.

The San Francisco Xmas number has its usual coat of many colors, strong, bright, and gorgeous to behold. "Christ or the World," is the picture shown on the frontpage; a Salvation lassie holding the Christ-babe to a worldly woman at whose feet a jewel casket lays. It is the illustration of a question continually before the human heart. In "Looking Backward," Lieut.-Colonel Evans reviews the work at his farewells from the Pacific Coast. Group-photos with tasteful designs are in its pages of the Pacific Coast Divisional Staff, Famous Men-Warriors, Famous Women-Warriors, and Old-Time Salvationists. A portrait of the General adorns the backpage. This issue is of special interest, as it is the last; the New York Cry will hereafter, for economic reasons, take its place. The San Francisco War Cry leaves behind a good name.



The German War Cry.

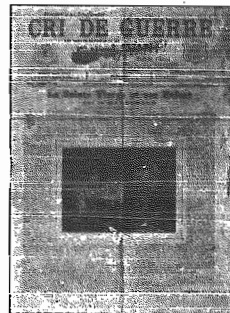
The Berlin War Cry, like its British ancestor, has added a colored overcoat. The frontpage combines two famous

pictures in a pretty design. The colors are perhaps a trifle strong, and especially does the background of the lower figure suggest "a warmer climate." Its backpage is equal, if not better, than the front. "Under the protection of the S. A." shows an Army lassie protecting two poor children in the street. The cuttings are very good; among them an article by the General and a letter from Commissioner McKie. Tasty ornaments and borders of green considerably enhance the appearance of the inside pages.



Switzerland.

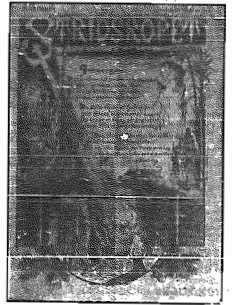
The German-Swiss War Cry is printed on a blue-tinted paper, and while not pretentious, is a very pleasing number. There is also a French-Swiss War Cry printed, which is practically of the same appearance, being issued from the same Editorial Department.



Dutch-Belgian War Cry.

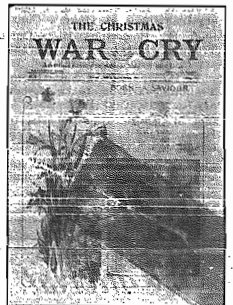
The Netherlands and Belgium, under the command of the Marechale and Commissioner Booth-Chibborn, issues also two War Crys, one in French and one in Dutch; both are practically the same issue in different languages. The Xmas number is printed in a fine bronze-blue

ink, and a pretty supplement is given with it. The illustration is the French edition.



The Swedish Yule War Cry.

Sweden is ever in the front rank with special numbers. The Christmas issue is printed in red and green throughout half of the pages, which are harmful of interesting and well-illustrated matter. The monthly periodical in Switzerland, "All the World," also gives with its Xmas number a supplement which is quite unique, and which we reproduce on page 12.



West India.

The West Indian Xmas number is a very creditable production, printed in a brown ink on good paper and having a pretty supplement. We must congratulate Brigadier Gale upon the remarkable improvement in the War Cry.

Other Numbers.

We have not space to reproduce others, but have given a fair selection of the most widely-known War Crys. The Australian War Cry will doubtless be a very special number, but it will not reach us, possibly, for two or three weeks yet.

Treatment of Children.

That which I have often blamed as an indiscreet and dangerous practice in many fathers is, to be very indulgent to their children whilst they are little, and as they come to ripe years to lay great restraint upon them, and live with greater reserve towards them; which usually produces an ill-understanding between father and son, which cannot but be of bad consequence. And I think fathers would generally do better, as the sons grow up, to take them into a nearer familiarity, and live with them with as much freedom of friendship as their age and temper will allow.

Only those who touch God can teach men.

True patriotism always begins at home.

Regeneration is the only cure for degeneration.

Manly work grows out of child-like faith.

Constant confession is the secret of constancy.

"The Gradio."
Supplement to the Dutch and French-Belgian War Crys.





The Century Watch-Night.

The Commissioner Conducts the Memorable Watch-Night Service at the Temple—The Auditorium Filled with an Eager Crowd—Forty Souls Kneel in Contrition and Consecration at the Penitent-Form ere the Old Century Passes Out—The Entire Audience Hails the New Century in Silent Prayer—Miss Booth Presents Seven Century Flags to the City Corps.

The vigorously-sung lines of the Salvation Army classic song:

"Lord, through the Blood of the Lamb that was slain,
Cleansing for me,"

opened at 10:30 p.m. the Watch-night service in the Temple. The auditorium was completely filled with an eager audience; nobody would have thought this to be a mid-night meeting by the brightness of its aspects.

The preliminaries were quickly gone through; a verse or two from the well-known hymn mentioned above, a prayer from an old veteran, Staff-Capt. Munton, and Colonel Jacobs takes the platform.

The Chief Secretary went straight to the point. The Watch-night service was essentially a consecration meeting. Most of those present knew what the conditions of sanctification were, but he would ask one question, "Are you in the possession of it? If not, then come and get it to-night," the Colonel said. "Give up your false testimony, give up your fine theories, give up your wife, give up yourself, and God will come and do the work."

The Commissioner rose to ask the singing of some lines of another beautiful song:

"As I am before Thy face."

Her text was, "Jesus, mighty to save." Then Miss Booth launched out upon the possibilities of each soul. Everyone present should look upon the dying century and let the past records of failure with it. The text was a guarantee of success to those who would prove its promise. There is no escape from sin but in Jesus. Sin, like a fire, enters but and palace and consumes the prettiest things first, eating upward from the foundation to the roof until the whole building is destroyed.

Then the Commissioner, in impassioned

appeal, entreated her hearers not to enter the new century with sin in their lives, with impure motives, with hard hearts, or unforgiving spirits. The Spirit's influence was at work, and souls bowed down before it. When the invitation was given they came out, one by one, until thirty-nine knelt there, when the bell tolled out the old year. But ere the last stroke had been heard the fortieth soul had come.

From the tower of the City Hall the new great bell rang out in twenty distinct strokes to welcome the new century, while, at the Commissioner's request, we all knelt in silent prayer to meet the New Year in communion with Him before Whom all flesh is but grass, that flourishes to-day, and is cast into the oven to-morrow.

The Staff Band then burst forth in glad strains, and there was a general rejoicing and well-wishing for some minutes.

When the first collection of the New Year had been taken up, the Commissioner presented seven New Century Flags to the officers and Color-Sergeants of the city corps.

Two by two they stepped onto the platform, and with some words of appreciation, a hand-shake, and a smile, Miss Booth presented the flag to each corps. Above the platform hung seven old flags, some of them torn and faded from the sunshine and rain of many years' service. When all the flags had been presented, the chorus—

"All round the world our Army colors wave,"

was sung, and the waving of the fine new colors—larger and wider than the old flag—presented a fine spectacle as they kept time with the hundreds of fluttering handkerchiefs of the audience.

The happy and blessed gathering came to a close with prayer before one o'clock in the morning—Spectator.

THE COMMISSIONER AT LONDON.

(By Wire.)

The Commissioner's meetings have been a brilliant success. The Opera House was packed to the doors twice on Sunday, and hundreds were turned away at each meeting. Commissioner with divine power and eloquence thrilled and swayed her audiences. Eighteen souls at night for salvation. The campaign so far has exceeded any previous record.

MAJOR McMILLAN.

THE LATEST.

Monday night grand wind-up of the Commissioner's visit to London. Citadel was gorged and crowds turned away. The Commissioner's address carried everything. Fourteen souls sought Christ. All previous visits excelled. People clamoring for Commissioner's return.

MAJOR McMILLAN.

During Christmas week a free lunch was given to four hundred of St. John's N.B.s, most needy—children and adults. Brigadier Sharp personally conducted the distribution of the food.

Staff-Capt. Archibald reports a magnificent meeting at the Central Prison

on Saturday last. Forty-one prisoners stood up for prayer.

We are glad to know that Brigadier Gaskin continues to improve and is now able to leave his room. We ask for the Brigadier a continuance of the prayers of his comrades.

Territorial Newslets.

Joe Beef's has been temporarily closed, and will undergo a thorough overhauling preparatory to Adj. Patterson taking charge.

Adj. Hay will succeed Adj. Patterson to the oversight of the Vancouver Shelter and Wood Yard, the latter being one of our most important Social enterprises.

The Territorial Secretary, Lieut.-Col. Margett, leaves next Monday, 14th inst., for a tour in Bermuda. Mrs. Margett will accompany him. We anticipate for them a good time.

Major Horn, with the officers of the Trade Staff, put in a full day of successful fighting at Yorkville last Sunday. One soul sought the cleansing stream at night.

We have received with regret the information that Adj. and Mrs. Crichton have lost their baby girl. May the consolation of a loving Christ be their's.

Major Collier conducted special meetings at the Temple all day on Sunday. Five seekers for the day. Comrade Peacock, just returned from Regina, enjoyed the proceedings with his presence, and rendered valuable service.

We hope to welcome Ensign Whitteker to the Editorial sanctum next week. The Ensign will be a valuable acquisition to the Department.

The Commissioner will conduct a day of salvation at the Temple on Sunday, 20th inst. This announcement is a guarantee of splendid crowds, and we believe these meetings will result in a great spiritual awakening.

The Siege Hand-Book is well in hand, and in a few days will be off the press and in the hands of the officers.

The Commissioner has received a letter full of cheer and New Year's greetings from the handmen of Montreal. They are looking forward to having a tremendous time during the coming visit of our leader.

Capt. Comstock mourns the loss of her mother. We assure the Captain of our sympathy in her sorrow.

The Toronto Shelter gave a free dinner on New Year's Eve. The Headquarters String Band furnished music, to the delight of the men.

The new annual free dinner was given by the Salvation Army in Dawson City on Christmas Day.

The Yukon Council has engaged the S. A. barracks to be used during the day time as a public school until Spring.

The latest mail from Dawson City brings the information that the thermometer registers 52 below zero. In spite of the above cold, however, our officers are in the best of health, and pushing ahead in their missions of salvation and mercy.

Major Hargrave, of the Pacific Province, is now better, and once more actively engaged in the matters pertaining to his command.

We have secured a splendid site in Ottawa upon which it is proposed to build early in the Spring.

Fully three hundred Juniors participated in a recent first demonstration conducted in St. John's, N.B., by Brigadier Sharp. Sixty dollars was the magnificent income, which was applied to the Educational Fund.

**PREPARE
FOR THE
SIEGE**

PRINTED for Evangelical South, Commissioner of the Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, British Columbia, the North-Western District of America, and Alaska, by John H. C. Moore, at the Salvation Army Printing House, 11 Albert Street, Toronto.

All communications referring to the contents of the WAR CRY, including notices, advertisements, or business of any kind, should be addressed to THE EDITOR, S. A. Temple, Toronto, Ont.

All communications on matters relating to subscription, postage, and change of address, should be addressed to THE TRADING SECRETARY, S. A. Temple, Toronto.

All Cheques, P. O. and Express Orders should be made payable to EVANGELICAL SOUTH.

All manuscripts to be written in ink or by typewriter, and on one side of the paper only. Write name and address plainly. All manuscripts (unless notice is given to the contrary) may be sent at the rate of ONE CENT per line per word, and must be enclosed in sealed envelope with name, address and marked "Printer's Copy."

GAZETTE.

PROMOTIONS.

Lieut. Hickman, Pembroke, to be Captain.

Cadet Dart, St. Johns Men's Training Garrison, to be Probationary-Lieutenant at St. Johns Sociol.

Cadet LeDrew, St. Johns Men's Training Garrison, to be Probationary-Lieutenant at Brigantia.

Cadet Shatto, St. Johns Women's Training Garrison, to be Probationary-Lieutenant at Musgrave Town.

Cadet Sherwin, St. Johns Women's Training Garrison, to be Probationary-Lieutenant at Heart's Content.

Cadet E. Bowering, Bay Roberts Training Garrison, to be Probationary-Lieutenant at Bonavista.

Cadet Barga, St. Johns Women's Training Garrison, to be Probationary-Lieutenant at Bonavista.

Cadet M. Smith, Bay Roberts, to be Probationary-Lieutenant at Pelley's Island.

Cadet F. Smith, St. Johns Women's Training Garrison, to be Probationary-Lieutenant at Grand.

EVANGELINE C. BOOTH,
Commissioner.



The Commissioner.

Miss Booth has not let the season's opportunity go by without improving it to the utmost. Gatherings with officers, children, and soldiers, and public meetings have chased each other.

The Watch-night service, conducted by the Commissioner at the Temple, was a very blessed season, and its memory will be treasured by officers and soldiers, as well as a number of converts who started the life of Christ with the New Century.

The Commissioner, at the time of going to press, is in West Ontario, looking for a series of meetings to be commenced with London. The wire to hand informs us that the Sunday's meetings have broken the record. It seems impossible to find buildings large enough, outside of Toronto, to hold the people who gather to hear our beloved leader.

Black Sacks.

The Black Sack Scheme is developing, and evidently arousing the sympathy of the people. One man did an evening's work to earn some money to give to the scheme, and others, upon seeing the appeal in the War Cry, sent various donations. The boxes are placed in stores and offices of the city, and we call the attention of purchasers to the same, that they might drop some coin into the box occasionally.

There is much need for this scheme. While it is true that the city gives a considerable supply of coal to the poor families, yet there are many who, either on account of ignorance or shame, will not make enquiries, or will not seek charity. Such cases are more frequent than many suppose; but our officers come in contact with this kind of deserving family very often, and for that reason we are in a position to supply those who are really deserving, but otherwise would rather silently suffer than seek charity.



GREAT BRITAIN.

UNITED STATES.

The General has just concluded two important campaigns in the South of England. Immense audience greeted our leader. Some remarkable cases of conversion are reported.

The General's literary program for the last four weeks has perhaps been his heaviest yet. If all his articles were put together, they would form a bulky volume, numbering something in the region of forty thousand words. When one adds his 'Two Days' Convention at Exeter Hall, and week-end campaigns—to say nothing of his conferences on international affairs—the feat is superhuman. An ordinary worker can scarcely grasp the magnitude of these labors.

The Chief of the Staff has received very gratifying testimonies from those who were benefited by his day with our young people of London at Clapton in company with Commissioner Comins and the Training Home Staff, the Chief devoted a day last week to the Cadets now in training.

Mrs. Booth's meetings in Birkenhead were of a very influential and helpful character. A full account will appear in the next issue of the Social Gazette.

Commissioner Ralston's sunburnt face was one of the attractions at the International Headquarters this week. He had a long interview with the General and the Chief of the Staff, on his travels in South and East Africa. The Commissioner is apparently in excellent health. He takes a gloomy view of the prospects of the war in South Africa.

We are informed that Colonel Lawley is little, if any, better.

The departing Indian party has been augmented by the addition of five more officers, viz., Capt. Fred Oakes, Findell, Compton, and two foreign officers—one from Canada, the other from France.

Oven £100 has been raised by the sale of work recently held at the Hadleigh College, which will be applied to the re-equipment of the colony hospital.

Nine handmen of the Hampstead corps were arrested while engaged in Xmas playing. The case has been adjourned one week.

Colonel Eadie has been appointed as a Director of the S. A. Assurance Department.

Owing to family circumstances, Major Ward will be unable to resume her editorship of All the World for a month or two.

FROM THE CONTINENT.

The weather at Christiania, Norway, has set in very cold and severe, and as a result the accommodation at our Shelter has become quite inadequate. On one occasion only twenty-five tickets remained on sale, all the other bunks having been booked previously. Our readers will be glad to hear that a new Shelter is under consideration.

The plans for the alteration and enlargement of the Christiania Rescue Home have been passed, and the work will shortly be carried into execution.

The results of the Italian Self-Denial effort are very encouraging. The total shows an increase of 256 francs over last year's amount.

A call for universal prayer for God's blessing on the new century has been issued by the alliance of evangelical churches, in which the S. A. will join. The dates fixed are January 6th to 13th, inclusive. This week will be known throughout our ranks as Reconciliation Week.

Fifty thousand letters, bearing on reconciliation, by the General, have been printed for circulation during this special week.

The sales of the U. S. A. Christmas Cry have reached the magnificent total of 100,000.

Staff-Capt. Merriweather has been selected by the Commander for Training work, and he will be proceeding to Chicago to finish the session there, as Staff-Capt. Brewer leaves the Men's Training Home very early in the year for his new appointment. At the end of the present session Brigadier Chandler will remove his present quarters to Chicago, and Staff-Capt. Merriweather will take the New York Men's Training Home.

Ensign Garabed (Joe the Turk) has been promoted to the rank of Adjutant. Joe has been arrested forty-six times since he became a Salvationist.

A Rescue Home has recently been opened in Salt Lake City.

The Christmas dinner given at Madison Square Garden was a most wonderful event. The Commander and Consul

personally handed out to the people hundreds of baskets. An after-meeting conducted by the Commander in the café attached to the Garden resulted in seventeen seeking salvation.

The Press all over the country has highly commended the efforts of the Salvation Army in connection with our Christmas work among the poor.

The Consul paid a visit to Sing Sing Prison, New York, lately, and met young Alexander Stewart, who is serving a twenty-years' sentence for the murder of a playmate. This child was supposedly incorrigible, so hardened to all him. The Consul, though speaking in a sympathetic mood, probed his little heart to its centre. The Holy Ghost seemed to have made use of his words, for Stewart broke down, shedding tears, and promised that he would undertake to become a good boy. The Consul promises to give us a full write-up of this interesting case in the next number of the War Cry. The same will be illustrated.

The annual Headquarters' spread, provided by the Commander and Consul to their staff, was a memorable function.

Staff-Capt. Hyllested, the War Cry Editor, is unwell at time of writing.

Major Walder started a First Aid Class in Chicago. Out of sixty scholars forty-eight graduated.

AUSTRALASIA.

Free banquets for poor children and for old men and women were conducted by the Commandant and Mrs. Booth during Christmas.

A Staff change has just taken place in the Colonies, affecting three Colonial Secretaries and eight Divisional Officers.

Major Knight has been appointed to the position of Field Secretary, made vacant by the promotion to Glory of Major Hunter.

Our Australian comrades are now enjoying mid-summer weather, and ways and means of reaching the people is occupying much attention.

T. F. S. Appointments.

ADJ. T. BURKOWS' Farewell Tour:—Yorkville, Fri., Jan. 15; Temple, Sat. and Sun., 19, 20; Huron St., Mon., Jan. 21; Lippincott St., Tues., Jan. 22; Dorecourt, Wed., Jan. 23; Lisgar St., Thurs., Jan. 24; Riverside, Fri., Jan. 25; St. Catharines, Sat. and Sun., Jan. 26, 27.



THE COMMISSIONER,

MISS BOOTH,

Will Conduct Three Meetings at the

TEMPLE, TORONTO,

Sunday, Jan. 20th, at 11 a.m., 3 and 7 30 p.m.

The Commissioner

Will Visit and Conduct Meetings as Follows:

BRANTFORD,

Tuesday, January 15th.

MONTREAL,

Sunday, Jan. 27th—Afternoon and Night in the Windsor Hall.

Monday, Jan. 28th.

North-West Province.

MAJOR SOUTHERLAND will visit:—Jamestown, Sat., Sun., and Mon., Jan. 19, 20, 21; Bonaville, Tues., Jan. 22; Fargo, Wed. and Thurs., Jan. 23, 24; Moorhead, Fri., Jan. 25; Grand Forks, Sat. and Sun., Jan. 26, 27.

Central Ontario Province.

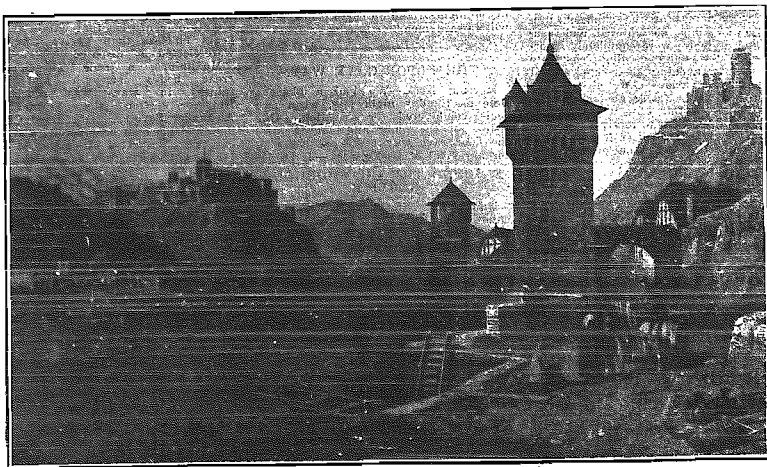
STAFF-CAPT. STANYON will visit: Midland, Thurs. and Fri., Jan. 17, 18; Orillia, Sat. and Sun., Jan. 19, 20.

THE DYNAMIC TROUPE.—Barrie, Fri., January 18, to Thurs., Jan. 24; Collingwood, Fri., Jan. 25, to Thurs., Jan. 31; Meaford, Fri., Feb. 1, to Thurs., Feb. 7; Owen Sound, Fri., Feb. 8, to Thurs., Feb. 14.

West Ontario Province.

THE SOUL-SAVING TROUPE will visit: Woodstock, January 14 to January 20; Paris, January 21 to 28; Galt, Jan. 29 to Feb. 3; Hespeler, Feb. 4 to 10; Guelph, Feb. 11 to 17. Half-night of Prayer every Monday night.

ERSON HODDINOTT.—Tilbury, Fri., Jan. 18; Chatham, Sat. and Sun., Jan. 19, 20; Bathwell, Mon., Jan. 21; Wardsville, Tues., Jan. 22; Dresden, Wed. and Thurs., Jan. 23, 24; Wallaceburg, Fri., Sat., and Sun., Jan. 25, 26, 27.



ST. GEORGE ON THE RHINE.



Outlook Bright—Christmas Feast for 300 Poor Children—Adj. Tovell's Farewell—Revival Meetings at the Citadel—Christmas Tree—Army School Children's Exercises.

(By Our Special Correspondent.)

The outlook for the S. A. in this colony was never more hopeful than when it is today. Large numbers of persons who are faithful adherents of other denominations, and who cannot, in all things, see eye to eye with the Army, practically sympathizing with it because of the good work it is doing. There is one feature about the Army work that commands itself to very high esteem, and that is that Salvationists are noted for their earnestness and activity. Whatever others might think of it, they seem, at least, disposed to act upon the advice of wise old Solomon: "Whatever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might," etc. I think I may venture to say that without any intentional prejudice or insinuation that—although the two characters are an adulation upon religious society—an enthusiastic hypocrite would be of more use to the Christian body and a greater terror to the devil, than a Laodicean ease-loving professor. At any rate, the Army here comprises a body of real, downright, earnest, practical "fishers of men," who mean when they determine to "give every fleeting moment."

Something to Keep in Store.

Some very special and very interesting meetings have recently been held here under the supervision of Brigadier Sharp and his able Staff. Indeed, the Army is very fortunate in having such a live, and earnest, and tireless officer as Brigadier Sharp in charge of the forces in this island just at this time. Adj. McLean is a genius in the work of devising and planning for special meetings, and in creating new attractions at the Citadel. His "feeding the multitude" in the evening (Christmas Eve), in old No. 1, was a most humane and eminently successful undertaking. The Adjutant conceived the idea—I am pretty certain it was his—of giving very poor children an opportunity of regarding themselves with some of the luxuries which are so plentiful in the homes of the better-off classes during the festive season of Christmas, and even if he had to endure a scowl or rebuke from the police, he did it cheerfully and efficiently, encouraged by some of the best-thinking people in the city.

Three Hundred Children

from some of the poorest homes in the city responded to an invitation to participate in the nice things that Santa Claus had decided to bring them, and never before, perhaps, was such a motley gathering witnessed in this city, and the restoration of the children's propriety was simply laughed, and fashion and etiquette were completely ignored, while it was an exceeding pleasure to see them munching their apples and oranges, and eating other nice things, with their faces fairly glistening with joy. Truly in this case it was "more blessed to give than to receive." If this is not the right method of feast-making, strike Luke xiv. 12-14 out of the New Testament.

Farewell Meeting.

Adj. Tovell's farewell meeting presented some interesting features. There is always something about farewells, and it was no less in the present instance. The Adjutant, who had done such good work while in charge of the Rescue Home, has made herself deservedly popular, and her numerous friends and sympathizers will regret her departure. Brigadier and Mrs. Sharp were at this meeting, and the Brigadier's presence is always a sure guarantee for a good time. The major, later on, was manipulated by Mr. J. V. Ver, photographer and friend of the Army, and explained by Adj. Turpin, was received with very great enthusiasm. Ensign Baker, who has recently been in charge of the Food and Shelter, made some interesting remarks at this meeting. He had witnessed striking events at the Shelter. On one occasion an old gentle-

man was successfully restored from a very precarious condition of health, but it took four policemen, three doctors, two clergymen, a "Bak" and several cooks to do it. The meeting was a decided success.

Revival Meeting.

Adj. McLean, assisted by Capt. James and other officers, has been holding a series of very successful meetings at the Citadel. Scores of souls have been converted. As many as ten and upwards of that number have wet their way to the Cross during a meeting, and the burdens from their hearts have rolled away; and thus the work goes on, as it ever will when men and women filled with the Holy Ghost do their duty. If the members of the Salvation Army in Newfoundland were, as a body, entirely cleansed from sin and filled with the power of the Holy Spirit, and earnestly, and absolutely devoted to their work, feeling their awful responsibility in view of the judgment, and if their very best efforts were entirely concentrated on the one grand and all-important object of bringing glory to God in the salvation of precious souls, the old devil would surely soon have to quit the island.

Christmas Trees.

The Christmas Tree at the Citadel yesterday was another interesting feature of the festive season. This also was the first of the kind in the colony. It was a most luxuriant tree, bearing nearly all manner of fruit, and any human mandate would hardly have been a protection against the army of youngsters that swarmed about it. The real joy of the children, and they enjoyed it immensely. Adj. McLean is to be complimented for showing such a desire to make poor children happy.

Children's Meeting.

In the evening a children's meeting was held in the Citadel, presided over by Brigadier Sharp. This was the crowning meeting of the season. The Citadel was crowded—every inch of available space was occupied. The manual exercises given by the Army school children were simply captivating. All the exercises were given with faultless precision, while the melodies, agreeing in time and spirit with the exercises, made the meeting a very enjoyable one indeed. Adj. and Mrs. Cave, and Miss Mercer deserve to be complimented very highly for their noble work in training the little ones, and bringing them up to such a state of proficiency.

Christmas War Cry.

It was a very great pleasure to your correspondent to get a copy of the Christmas War Cry, an excellent production. The pictures of the General and Commissioner Miss Booth are most highly esteemed, as are the cuts of the numerous officers. By the way, I see a picture of my own dear old Clara among the officers of East Kent. God bless her and make her eminently successful as an S. A. officer. Now, it only remains for me to wish you the compliments of the season and many happy returns of the time when, with heaven's great orchestra, we sing, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, goodwill toward men."

THE FLOOR GAVE WAY.

Herring Neck.—We had a glorious time on Sunday night, when twenty souls volunteered for salvation. One sister got the glory and danced until the floor gave way. We are believing for a revival of God's work.—J. D.

ENJOYED THE GRAPHOPHONE SERVICE.

Dildo, Nfld.—Sunday night six souls came to the Cross, and on Wednesday night five of us were confirmed. D. O. Ensign Hiscok. His visit was made a blessing to us. The Ensign always seems interested in the spiritual condition of his officers and soldiers. The people enjoyed the graphophone service very much.—E. P. Spracklin, Capt.

A VISIT FROM THE D. O.

Hismarck, N. D.—We have recently had a visit from Mr. Hayes, our D. O. The meetings conducted by the Adjutant were very blessed. On Sunday night Mother Wilson, our G. B. M. Agent, farewelled. She goes to Dickinson. We regret to hear that she is leaving us. We are looking forward to having grand times when the Red Hot Brigade comes, and trust souls will get converted.—C. O. Johnson.

IN GOOD FIGHTING TRIM.

Greenwood, Nfld.—Our corps is in good fighting trim. Praise be to God. The crowds are increasing, the collections are growing, and our soldiers are on fire for God and souls. While our Ensign tours the District visiting our comrades in the bonds of wedlock, yours are going to the front, trying to truly hold the fort, Jesus Christ, the Living Vine. We are full of faith for a good soul-saving time this winter.—J. Wiseman, Capt.

SOUGHT THE BLESSING.

Musgrave Town, Nfld.—At our regular Friday night holiness meeting the power of God came down and filled our souls. Our soldiers were all on fire. One brother sought the blessing of sanctification. Glory to God! We are determined never to give in.—M. Shute, Lieut.

A HALLELUJAH WAR DANCE.

Bird Island Cove, Nfld.—Saturday night we welcomed Capt. Ford, our new officer. We had a grand meeting, but no souls. A good day on Sunday. The holiness meeting was a soul-refreshing time. The afternoon meeting was an old-time free-and-easy, but night was the crowning. This meeting was led by Capt. Frank, who is an faithful soldier of the Cross. Many heavy loads were laid, and not without effect. Two sisters volunteered to the Cross. Many were deeply impressed but would not yield. We concluded with a hallelujah war dance.—An eye-witness.



restless commerce, and revenue taxes. Still attempts to depose the emperor, he had also to contend with enemies abroad. The Persians rose in 226 A. D., and it required his personal presence to put down the revolt. He returned to Rome in triumph, but soon hastened to the aid of the Gauls who were threatened by the Germans. Before a battle was fought he and his mother were murdered in camp, on Feb. 10th, 235, by his soldiers.

The Praetorian Guards had all the power, and set up and put down emperors as they pleased. The Roman senate did not approve of all their elevations, which threw the Empire in such a state of confusion that within twenty years no less than twelve emperors were elected and disposed of.

Maximinus, a rude Thracian of great bodily strength and skillfulness in war, was proclaimed Emperor after the murder of Alexander Severus. He killed Christians and his own benefactors, and anyone being suspected of enmity to him. He fought successfully against the Germans.

In 238 A. D., the African legions, with the senate's consent, made Gordian Emperor, who, being 80 years old, took his son as colleague. Only a month after that a prefect, friend to Maximilian, slew the young Gordian in battle while the father killed himself in despair. Terrified by this news the senate raised two senators, Maximinus and Balbinus in July, and proclaimed young Gordian Emperor. This boy was first misled by selfish advisers, but after his marriage, in 241, he was guided by

his prudent father-in-law. He put down another Persian ruler, aided by his father-in-law. While in Asia, the latter died, and Philip, an Arab by birth, compelled him to make him his colleague, and in 244 Philip caused Gordian to be murdered in Assyria. Philip then concluded peace with the Persians and returned to Rome, where he reigned with some wisdom and moderation. He was, nevertheless, a cruel persecutor.

In 240 the legions stationed at Moesia compelled Decius, against his will, to be Emperor. He wrote to Philip that he would resign in the latter's favor as soon as he arrived at Rome. Philip, distrustful him and marched out against him, but was killed in battle.

Decius ascended the throne in 249 A. D., and after subduing the Gauls returned to Rome. He commenced cruel persecutions of the Christians and endeavored to revive the old religion. Decius and his son were finally killed while fighting against the Goths, in 251, through the treachery of his own Gauls. Gallus, who was made his colleague, but was, two years after, killed with his son.

Aemilianus now became Emperor, but was also murdered after four months by his persecutors. In 260, Gallus, a friend of Gallus, marched upon Italy with Gallic and German legions, to avenge his friend's death. His army saluted him as Emperor, and Rome also welcomed him. He appointed his son, Gallienus, his colleague. He went East to fight the Persians, but suffered a crushing defeat. As a prisoner and slave he suffered much ignominy, and at his death his skin was dyed purple, stuffed and hung in a temple.

The Persians, however, were unable to conquer Palmyra, in the Syrian desert, which was defended by Odenatus, and his beautiful wife, Zenobia. Since then and not until 272, the rulers of this couple called themselves Emperor and Empress. Zenobia assisted afterwards the attack of Aurelian, but was finally overcome, taken to Rome in triumph, and she lived in Italy with her children afterwards.

After the death of Valerian, his son, Gallienus made a brave effort to keep the tottering Empire together, which was attacked on all sides. He was sole Emperor until 268, when others usurped powers over various portions of the Empire. A number of usurpers held their power only for a short time. While fighting against one of them, Gallienus was murdered.

Claudius was next proclaimed Emperor by the soldiers. He was brave and just. He made successful war against invading armies, but died after two years' reign, of disease. Aurelian was next proclaimed Emperor by the legions of the Danube. He became the real restorer of the Empire. He also endeavored many internal reforms, but his people were too demoralized to appreciate them, and he was assassinated by his own servants, in 275 A. D.

(To be continued.)

SELF-MADE MEN.

A man self-made. Though there may be men of this class in the world, they must not be regarded as great value. The title self-made is one which in current use has come to be received as a kind of indisputable challenge to admiration, a proof of intellectual nobility and fitness for high office.

Great respect is doubtless due to the energy of any man who makes the most of his gifts or his opportunity. Such men may, here and there, rise to the pinnacle of the world. But the self-made man is badly made; he is not ready to confess that other men might have made him better than he has made himself, and especially that institutions that gather and treasure up the wisdom of the past, and are complicated instruments perfected by ages, are likely to educate better than an individual mind, however vigorous, or an individual will, however resolute, or a personal aspiration left to itself, however persistent.

Who would not rather have, as his ruler, his doctor, his attorney, or his judge, the pupil of the best that the world has thought and learned than the pupil of a master who is made and pupil at the same time, and who, therefore, at any given moment has an educated mind for his educator?

Prayer is dangerous unless you mean it.

time. Praise the Lord!—J. H. F., R. C.

The following is a clipping from the Missoula paper:

"Missoula, Dec. 20.—The Christmas services of the Salvation Army were the largest meetings that the Army has held in a long time. The evening parade was a long one and the barracks were well filled for the services that followed the open-air meeting. During the day the Army people remembered numerous needy families, and much good resulted from their ministrations. All of the work was done quietly and the Army does not divulge the names of those to whom they distributed aid. At the evening at the barracks there was a handsome Christmas Tree."

North-West Province.

SINGING CHRISTMAS CAROLS.

Calgary.—Saturday night Ensign Perry arrived, and we had a lively time. Our service was largely attended by a very attentive crowd who followed to the barracks, where we had a good meeting. All day Sunday the meetings were well attended, and many a soul left with an aching heart, longing for peace with God. Monday night Ensign Perry gave his lantern service, which was well attended: the crowd gave good attention, and the service, mingled with song and praise, resulted in the salvation of one soul. Glory God for it! On Christmas morning we went singing Christmas Carols, assisted by Ensign Perry, making the air ring with music and song. We arrived home about 5 a.m.—J. S. See.

A CLIMB OF JACOB'S LADDER.

Leithbridge.—Glorious week-end, soul-inspiring times, converts all remaining fire in the field. Never before in the history of this corps was Christmas more enjoyably spent. The chief feature was the "Climb of Jacob's Ladder." Recitations, dialogues, roles, and medleys rendered by the children were simply grand, about 275 being present in all on Christmas night. Ensign Perry, our spiritual father, was with us, and the following night we were favored with "Poor Mike," a lantern service, by the Ensign. At the close we had a soldiers' tea, in honor of the Ensign, who farewelled that night for some considerable time. We did not know, O, hallojah! We are now looking forward for still greater times here. The Adjutant has fully recovered from her severe sickness, and is now at the front leading us on to victory.—Wm. Farrow.

THEIR JUNIOR DEMONSTRATION.

Rat Portage, Ont.—Thank God we are marching on to victory. Our crowds are good and the people are altered. On one night we had the Ensign on Xmas night. Praise the Lord! On Wednesday night we had our Juniors' Demonstration. Great credit is due to Ensign Burton and Capt. Meyers for the magnificent program. Many of our boys look like little J. Cook, Lieut.

THEIR FAITH HONORED.

Minot has not been heard from lately. We are, however, still fighting on. Sunday night's meeting was led by Capt. Draper, who is on rest. Everyone was glad to see the Captain back. Our souls were blessed. God honored our faith by giving us one precious soul the following Sunday night. He was on the platform at night telling what God had done for him. Hallelujah! We are looking forward to the visit of the Red-Hot Brigade.—Mrs. C. F. Parker, Sergt.

Newfoundland.

SOME INTERESTING ITEMS.

Gloucester.—Since last report ten or twelve souls have been saved. The Xmas War Cry has all sold out; none left for Sunday. Adjt. Dowell and his wife have visited us and given us his new famous lecture on the Klondike. Ensign Andrews has also paid us a visit. The Ensign is farewelling from the Province. Our meetings have never been so well attended as at the present time. Our ordinary collections for Sunday amounted to \$24.50. How's that? The band, under the leadership of Bandmaster Cameron, is well to the front and a great help to the work. We have welcomed a large number of recruits from other corps, who have come to help us. Manager Johnston, of the D. C. Co., who has resigned his position with the

Co. to accept a more responsible position with another Co., farewelled in our meeting on Sunday night. He was always ready to help along the S. A.—Sergt-Major.

A VISIT FROM THE P. O.

Carleton Place, Ont.—We have recently had a visit from Brigadier and Mrs. Sharp. Although the weather was very unpleasant Saturday night, a good number came to hear the music and singing of the graphophone. Good times all day Sunday, Brigadier and Mrs. Sharp leading. Afternoon and night the meetings were held in the Orange Hall, at the close of which the sisters came to Jesus.—Sergt-Major Taylor.

OUR LOCALS.

Sergt. J. H. Curley, Kemptville.

With a thankful heart I look back over my life, and say with David, "Truly goodness and mercy have followed me." From my mother's knee until I grew to years of knowledge and accountability I was taught to know right from wrong, but the enemy began early to lay plans to snare my soul. I often avoided going to school by hiding in a box, or on a flat-roofed stable shed, where I felt sure mother would not find me, for I knew it should not get into the switch. At the age of eight I was sent to Sunday School, and there was taught something about salvation and the Lord Jesus Christ. Doubtless an impression was made upon my young heart for good, but not a lasting one. As I grew older I began to care little for religious teaching or Sunday School, and very often I would climb a tree to get out of my mother's reach on a Sunday morning over after Sunday School.

When about thirteen years old I first saw the Salvation Army. I thought they were quite a jolly lot of folks, and had a warm feeling towards them, until an officer got me by the collar one night, which I felt I did not deserve. I never saw him again, but I vowed I'd never go back again.

Some three years later, I got offended at which I then called a big, lazy S. A. officer, and had it in my mind to leave him a letter, but since then I have found out that Ensign Walker, to my mind, is one of the smartest men on earth. In July, 1903, I stood upon the street corner, at Kemptville, when I saw the S. A. A song, and the earnestness of the singing made me think about my sinful life. My mind was in deep agony for a time. A few months later a thorough repentance and confession at the penitent form brought joy and peace to my troubled soul.

For two years and a half I fought on as a soldier amid trials and persecutions, but at last, in an exceptionally severe trial, instead of looking to God I began to look at circumstances and the result was I fell. I tried to content myself for some time by going to church instead, but I could not enjoy it, for I had lost my peace with God. For months I struggled. Nothing could satisfy the longing desire: I had lost the joy of salvation, and I found there was nothing in this world equal to the joy of God's service. I proved that the way of the transgressor is hard.

At last I came to myself and started for home. I came to God and as I was, naked and empty of the joys of salvation; but I received a real welcome, and the fattest calf was killed, the new robe was brought forth, which looked like S. A. uniform.

I feel more like a Salvationist to-day than ever, and mean to live out-and-out for God and stick to my uniform until I change it for a robe of white some day.

Reader, if you are a prodigal from God, I understand your feelings. I know the many dreary heart-aches, but return unto God, and He will return unto you.

PREPARE FOR THE GIGGLE



To Mansions Above.

Death has been doing its work in our midst, and has taken two of our comrades from our ranks to the mansions above.

Bro. Pruden, who has been a faithful soldier for some time, was only sick four days when the summons came. Dec. 18th, but, thank God, he was quite prepared to go. His wife, who is a soldier, feels her loss keenly, and we ask the prayers of our comrades for her and the six little ones who are left.

Sergt. Gilson was converted in the Army fourteen years ago. He has not been able to attend the meetings for three years, owing to the distance he lived from the corps, but when visited, he always had a bright testimony. He had been sick for some time.

When the call came, on Dec. 10th, he was quite ready. His last wish was to be buried in his uniform. After repeating the lines, "Sweet Love, of my soul," he passed away to be with Jesus. We gave our comrade an Army funeral, and believe much good was done.—H. B.

The Death Angel.

ANNA POLIS, N. S.—The death angel has visited the home of Bro. and Sister Murthugh, taking away their daughter Oratia, to the mansions above.

We laid her to rest on Sunday afternoon, and as we sang around the open grave, we each consecrated ourselves afresh to God. Our comrade has two sisters working as officers in the S. A. May God be very near to them all in this hour of trial.—A. M. Goodwin, Adjutant.

Father and Mother Taken Home.

Death has visited the home of our dear comrade, Capt. Huskinson, and called away both father and mother.

Mrs. Huskinson was a great sufferer for years, but through it all I always found her to be cheerful and happy. Her last words were that she was ready. On Sunday evening, Dec. 21st, she fell asleep in the arms of Jesus. Whom she had served so many years. Thursday, Dec. 27th, Bro. Huskinson passed away to meet his loved one in the Better Land.

Mrs. Huskinson, though not a soldier, was a very kind and true friend of the Army. We shall miss her very much, but our loss is heaven's gain.

The funeral took place Dec. 25th, the service being conducted by Major Turner, of Toronto.

The morning service will be held the following Sunday night in the Army barracks, and was conducted by Capt. LeCocq. The Captain pressed upon all present the necessity of being ready for the Master's call, and the service.

May the God of all comfort be with our dear comrades who have been bereaved of their parents. They are in much need of our prayers. May God bless and cheer them.—Capt. Dates.

"There was a day when I died, utterly dead, I died to God. But His opinions, preferences, tastes, and will; I died to the world, its approval or censure; I died to the blame or approval of brother and friends; and since then I have studied only to show myself approved unto God."

"The Lord smiled on me and I was, for the first time, able unreservedly to give myself to Him. I began to enjoy the peace of God which passeth understanding."

"Frequently fresh answers to prayer have quickened my soul, filling me with joy."

"During the last three years and three months I never have asked anyone, but the Lord for anything. He graciously has supplied all my need."—George Mailer.

Lieut. Maude Patterson,
Vancouver Harbor.

Pacific Province.

THEY START AT KNEE-DRILL.

Kamloops.—Since Ensign Bliss and Cader Street have taken charge of the work here, God has been working mightily, and we believe that those convicted will soon yield. Our officers realize that the King's business requires haste. Thank God for the number who take part in knee-drill each Sunday morning. Ensign Staiger has been with us for three days. The lantern service was very interesting. Rev. John Kenneth Anderson, the Pilgrim Evangelist, of London, Eng., was also with us for two meetings, and gave us a very interesting address. He takes a great interest in the work.—G. Lloyd, S. M.

DETERMINED CHRIST SHALL CONQUER.

Carman, Man.—On Sunday we commenced with a determination to see something done for God, and rejoiced in two sinners crying for mercy. Our song, "The Lord is with us," was sung at night. "Praise the Lord! Xmas Day" was partly devoted to the Juniors, and was much enjoyed. One soul knelt at the Cross.—Albert Dallman, J. S. S. M.

PRaise FOR THE XMAS CRy.

Vancouver, B. C.—First I must take this opportunity of complimenting you on the excellent Xmas Cry. It deserves the highest commendation and exceeds all previous Xmas issues. It was heartily appreciated by the Vancouver people. Before Christmas had arrived we were sold out. We are able to praise God for victory. It seems to be getting better all the time. Souls have been getting saved, and as a corps, we are in good fighting trim. We had a very nice time on Christmas Day. The children were made happy with a Xmas Tree; and that it was goes on in Vancouver.—B. Thorne, R. C.

AN ENJOYABLE XMAS.

Revelstok.—Since our last report we have had a glorious time. God has been very near to us, and a glorious work has been going on. Ensign Staiger was here for a short time with his lantern. His visit was very much enjoyed. Our Captain has returned with our testimonies, ministered of solos, readings, and musical selections. The clatter of Bro. Tre's bones woke up the people. On Thursday the Juniors had a happy time. Now we are still going on determined to make the best Year the best we ever had.—Stivers.

REMEMBERED THE NEEDY.

Missoula, Mont.—Great rejoicing on Christmas Day. A number of children were given a good dinner in the barracks in the afternoon, and at night we had a children's demonstration and Christmas Tree. The children's hearts were made happy and enjoyed a good



The East Leads the Van—Arab Next in His Place, Leading the Ontario Province—Mag Dropped in to See the Vet—North-West Showing Splendidly.

FAIR SHOWING ALL ROUND.

The Eastern Star shines brightly as the one who can show three figures of the total number of its husters. This is very well, but even a greater total has been achieved by the East in the records of the past. Let there be an endeavor to establish a new record in the new century, and we shall reward the East in a fitting manner.

Arab is still doing splendidly. Ninety-three is a fine figure, and close to the hundred. Nigger does eighty this week, but poor Mag is missing. We judge from circumstantial evidence (her limping gait of recent weeks) that she has determined to consult a veterinary surgeon; hence the failure to appear in the race course this week. Success to your treatment, Mag.

The North-West is showing up well, also the Pacific, and we must congratulate these provinces upon the good show they are making. This and better will do.

The laurel wreath falls to Lieut. Crawford this week, who, with determination and pluck, has overcome Kitchen and taken the top. Second comes that famous hustler of long reputation, Mrs. Adjt. Fraser, with 231. Kitchen takes third place this week, with 185, while Mrs. Rock, of Chatham, sold 176. You deserve all recognition, my dear boomers.

EASTERN PROVINCE.

104 Hustlers.

Mrs. Adjt. Fraser, Halifax	231
Capt. Hillier, St. John I.	150
Capt. Martin, Charlottetown	140
Ensign Parsons, Glace Bay	140
Lieut. Long, Yarmouth	135
P. S. McQueen, Moncton	125
Cadet March, New Glasgow	120
Mrs. Capt. Thompson, N. Sydney	100
Mrs. Capt. W. Thompson, Newcastle	100
Capt. Clark, Amherst	100
Sergt. Santuca, Hamilton	100
Capt. H. L. L. L. L.	100
Lieut. Leckie, Truro	98
Capt. Bowring, Campbellton	98
Lieut. P. Tiller, St. John III.	97
Lieut. White, Sussex	90
Capt. Lohm, St. John	88
Sergt. Mrs. Beatty, Fredericton	88
Capt. J. Green, Bridgetown	85
Capt. C. Allan, St. John II.	85
Ensign F. Knight, Westville	79
Mrs. Capt. Clark, Charlottetown	75
Lieut. Jones, Woodville	75
Capt. Laws, Sydney	75
Sec. Ellis, Charlottetown	75
Lieut. R. Payne, Calais	70
Cadet H. L. L. L.	70
L. Newell, Dartmouth	70
Lieut. Tatem, St. John V.	70
Lieut. M. E. Redmond, Chatham	70
Lieut. McKim, Liverpool	65
Lieut. Smith, Fairville	65
Capt. H. L. L. L.	65
Sergt. Armstrong, St. John III.	60
Capt. Forcey, Canning	60
L. McPadden, Fredericton	60
Mrs. Matthews, New Glasgow	55
P. S. Morris, St. John I. Bay	50
Adjt. Fraser, Halifax I.	50
Mrs. Pike, Houlton	50
Capt. Clark, St. George's	50
Sergt. Maybee, Charlottetown	45
P. S. Jones, Woodville	45
Corps-Cadet Chiblett, N. Sydney	45
M. Selig, Halifax I.	45
Cadet Vandine, Yarmouth	45
Capt. Haybold, Yarmouth	45
Lieut. Leckie, Truro	40
Sergt. Wild, Glace Bay	40
Adjt. McNamara, St. John I.	40
Capt. Clark, Carleton	40
P. S. M. Worth, Charlottetown	35
Mrs. Allan, St. John I.	35
Capt. Ritchie, Parrsboro	35
Lieut. Ebsary, Parrsboro	35
Cadet Weekley, Sydney	35

Sister Adams, St. John V.	35
M. McKay, Kentville	35
Capt. Goodwin, Annapolis	30
M. B. Pemberton, Bridgetown	30
T. Fairweather, St. John III.	30
J. Collins, Fredericton	30
Adjt. Fraser, Charlottetown	30
Mrs. Ross, Fredericton	25
Sergt. McDow, Dartmouth	25
Mrs. Ensign Knight, Westville	25
Capt. McElhenny, Chatham	25
Sergt. England, Chatham	25
Capt. Tiller, Liverpool	25
Mrs. Adjt. Dowell, New Glasgow	25
Mrs. Fraser, New Glasgow	25
J. Parsons, New Glasgow	25
Capt. Armstrong, Lunenburg	25
Lieut. Young, Hampton	25
Lieut. Frazar, Hampton	25
Sergt. Ford, Fredericton	25
Cadet Munro, North Head	25
Capt. Perry, North Head	25
Mrs. Coshin, Fredericton	25
Sergt. Moore, Charlottetown	25
Adjt. Wiggins, Fredericton	25
Cadet McDonald, Freeport	25
Mrs. Beatty, New Glasgow	25
A. Thompson, Moncton	25
Capt. Doyle, Moncton	25
Sergt. Jones, St. John III.	25
Capt. Hudson, Kentville	25
Capt. Anderson, Clark's Harbor	25
Cadet McDonald, St. John I.	25
Mrs. Sherwood, St. John I.	25
Corps-Cadet DeLong, Houlton	25
Mrs. Capt. Parsons, Digby	25
Ensign Sabine, Calais	25
Capt. H. L. L. L.	25
Bro. Tompkins, Woodstock	25
Sergt. Peckwood, St. George's	25
Capt. Gibson, Norwich	45
Lieut. Pickle, Norwich	45
Capt. Cor. Seabright	45
Capt. Ringler, Listowel	45
Lieut. Yeomans, Listowel	45
Capt. White, Clinton	45
Corps-Cadet Watson, Blenheim	45
Auntie Wright, Ingersoll	45
Lieut. Yeomans, Berlin	45
Mrs. Ensign Sloze, St. Thomas	45
Sarah Wakefield, Forest	45
Sec. Norfolk, London	45
Ensign H. L. L. L.	45
Albion Cutting, Essex	45
Capt. Harman, Bothwell	45
Staley Rumble, Blenheim	45
Mrs. Bryson, Petrolia	45
Capt. Dowell, Stratford	45
Capt. Brooks, Thorford	45
Capt. Carr, Petrolia	45
P. S. M. Benn, Petrolia	45
Sister Gifford, Simcoe	45
Ensign Sloze, St. Thomas	45
Capt. Hancock, Palmerston	45
Rose Ellis, Dresden	45
Cadet-Lieut. Martin, Chatham	45
Capt. Thompson, Clinton	45
Capt. McCutcheon, Ingersoll	45
Corps-Cadet Allen, Ingersoll	45
Mrs. Broadwell, Kingsville	45
Sister Blackwell, Petrolia	45
Ensign Scott, Stratford	45
J. S. Treas, Melroy, St. Thomas	45
Cadet-Lieut. Craft, Guelph	45
Sister Miller, Guelph	45
Mrs. McGuinn, Blenheim	45
Ina Groom, Blenheim	45
Mrs. McDonald, Drayton	45
Ensign Helman, Berlin	45
Capt. Conner, St. Thomas	45
Lieut. Crank, Paris	45
Eva Simpson, Guelph	45



What Buckleberry Hiram pictured to his mind when he read that Major Hargrave smashed his Harvest Festival Target.

Lieut. Mowbray, St. George's	20
Sergt. Santuca, Hamilton	20
Capt. Hatt, Bear River	20
Lieut. Chandler, Bear River	20
Capt. Green, Sackville	20
Lieut. McLennan, Sackville	20

WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

83 Hustlers.

Lieut. Crawford, Brantford	244
Lieut. Kitchen, London	185
Mrs. Rock, Chatham	176
Capt. Heater, Stratford	145
Lieut. Knuckle, Woodstock	145
Capt. Horwood, Windsor	140
Lieut. Barner, Leamington	110
Capt. Dowell, Stratford	100
Ensign Hollett, Galt	85
Sergt. Palmer, London	75
Capt. Williams, Woodstock	75
Capt. Coe, Goderich	75
Lieut. Maisey, Essex	70
Adjt. Wakefield, London	70
Lieut. Plant, Watford	70
Treas. Mrs. Harris, London	65
Lieut. Carley, Galt	65
S. M. McDougall, Goderich	62
Mrs. Capt. Huntington, Wallaceburg	62
Mrs. H. L. L. L.	60
Lieut. Edwards, Ridgeway	60
Capt. Jordison, Hespeler	60
Adjt. Blackburn, Hespeler	60
Sergt. Allen, Mitchell	55
Capt. Gamble, Guelph	55
Adjt. McGillivray, Brantford	50
Mrs. Rumble, Chatham	50
Mrs. Capt. Coy, Seaforth	50
Lieut. Fennay, Palmerston	50
Capt. Hiley, Galt	50
Capt. Huntington, Wallaceburg	50
P. S. M. Dearling, Hespeler	50
Capt. Fyfe, Wingham	50
Lieut. Stickels, Wingham	50
P. S. M. Dickson, St. Thomas	50
Capt. Cook, Sarnia	50
Bro. Ellis, Sarnia	50
Mrs. Glover, Dresden	50
Stanley Gammage, Chatham	20
Bro. Musgrove, Wroxeter	20
Marshall Benn, Wallaceburg	20
Mrs. Martin, St. Thomas	20
S. M. Martin, St. Thomas	20
Capt. B. L. L. L.	20
Sergt. Mrs. Burney, St. Thomas	20
J. S. S. M. Hockins, St. Thomas	20
Mrs. Adjt. Coombs, Windsor	20
P. S. M. Virtue, Windsor	20
Almer Hodgins, Windsor	20
Mrs. Beck, Windsor	20
Mrs. Lamb, Stratford	20

CENTRAL ONTARIO PROVINCE.

80 Hustlers.

Adjt. Walker, Riverside	145
Cadet-Lieut. Currell, Barrie	130
Capt. Hanna, Midland	120
Capt. Marshall, Newmarket	85
Lieut. Pattenden, Newmarket	85
Lieut. A. Parker, Hamilton I.	80
Capt. Poole, Oshawa	75
Capt. Stephens, Owen Sound	65
Capt. Matthews, Lisgar St.	65
P. S. M. Bradley, Temple	60
Lieut. McGregor, Brantford	60
Capt. Darrach, North Bay	60
Lieut. Price, North Bay	60
Sergt. S. L. L. L.	50
Capt. Matthews, Lisgar St.	50
P. S. M. Small, St. Catharines	50
S. M. Hinton, Oakville	50
Ensign Lott, Meaford	50
Mrs. Bowock, Lippincott St.	50
Sergt. J. Dauberville, Hamilton I.	50
Tusign Brant, Chelver	50
S. S. Slater, Fenelon Falls	45
Ensign Hyde, Lippincott St.	45
Sergt. Mrs. Cain, St. Catharines	45
Capt. Culbert, Greenhurst	45
Lieut. Reynolds, Sudbury	45
Bro. W. Gurrell, Bracebridge	45
Capt. McCann, Hamilton II.	45
Capt. Dale, Orangeville	45
Capt. Bowyer, Sudbury	45
Lieut. Christopher, Greenhurst	45
Cadet-Lieut. Wilson, Dundas	45

Capt. Beanie, Dundas	40
Capt. Stollken, Riverside	40
Lieut. Porter, Riverside	40
Bro. Dixon, Temple	40
P. S. M. Thompson, St. Catharines	35
Sergt. Mrs. S. L. L. L.	35
Mrs. Stephens, St. Catharines	35
Capt. Liston, Richmond St.	35
S. M. Gilks, Yorkville	35
Capt. Stephens, Aurora	35
Capt. Liddard, Aurora	35
Edith Clark, Oak Sound	35
Capt. Cameron, Temple	35
Capt. Calvert, Brampton	35
Adjt. Goodwin, Hamilton I.	35
Sister Medlock, Temple	35
Capt. Meek, Yorkville	35
Lieut. Peacock, Collingwood	35
Adjt. DesBrisay, Barrie	35
Sister A. Truck, Lisgar St.	35
Bro. Carpenter, Orangeville	35
Sergt. O. West, Bracebridge	35
Ensign McDonald, Dovercourt	35
Mrs. Spence, Dovercourt	35
Capt. Sherwin, Lindsay	35
Lieut. Bond, Lindsay	35
Capt. Clark, Lindsay	35
Sec. Nelson, Lindsay	35
Corps-Cadet McCarnay, Riverside	35
Sergt. Tuck, Lisgar St.	35
Capt. Fisher, Omece	35
Capt. Clark, Omece	35
Capt. Bond, Huntsville	35
Sergt. Gilmert, Temple	35
Corps-Cadet Littleton, Fenelon Falls	35
Sergt. B. Calvert, Bracebridge	35
Sergt. Miller, Bracebridge	35
Sergt. Miller, Bracebridge	35
Sergt. Gorton, Temple	35
Sister Bowman, Temple	35
Sergt. Brown, Huntsville	35
Lieut. Lamb, Omece	35
Sergt. Mrs. Ebsary, Lisgar St.	35
Mrs. Hunter, Newmarket	35
Capt. Liston, Richmond St.	35
P. S. M. Southwell, Richmond St.	35
Capt. Howcroft, Collingwood	35

NORTH-WEST PROVINCE.

67 Hustlers.

Cadet Hoepfer, Winnipeg	226
Capt. Livingstone, Edmonton	150
Mrs. Capt. Gillan, Regina	150
Lieut. L. Cook, Jamestown	150
Ensign A. Taylor, Calgary	100
Annie Pearce, Calgary	100
Cadet Papstein, Winnipeg	100
Lieut. G. Gamble, Souris	100
Sergt. Harner, Valer City	100
Lieut. J. Cook, Hat Portage	85
Mrs. Ensign Habkirk, Grand Forks	85
Lieut. Russell, Moorhead	85
Capt. J. Ferguson, Port Arthur	85
Capt. Branch, Camaran	72
Capt. Hall, Lethbridge	72
Capt. Wick, Prince Albert	72
Lieut. E. Custer, Fort William	72
Cadet Stapleton, Winnipeg	72
Mrs. Capt. W. White, Portage la Prairie	72
Mrs. Capt. Taylor, Neepawa	72
Mrs. Capt. A. Wilkins, Devil's Lake	72
Capt. Habkirk, Dauphin	72
Sergt. D. Taylor, Winnipeg	72
Capt. B. L. L. L.	72
Cand. Bertha Steckley, Dauphin	72
Mrs. Adjt. McAmmond, Winnipeg	72
Cadet Morris, Grand Forks	72
Lieut. H. Krueger, Moose Jaw	72
Sergt. Harner, Valer City	72
Lieut. Moller, Devil's Lake	72
Capt. Pearce, Fort William	72
Bro. Draper, Lethbridge	72
Adjt. F. Dean, Brandon	72
Capt. A. Hall, Morden	72
Capt. Benson, Bismarck	72
Capt. B. Fell, Grafton	72
Sergt. Lang, Brandon	72
P. S. M. Curtis, Rat Portage	72
Cadet Heddens, Grand Forks	72
Capt. S. Draper, Moorhead	72
Lieut. Engdahl, Moosomin	72
Capt. Kennis, Valley City	72
Capt. Smith, Medicine Hat	72
Lieut. Haugen, Medicine Hat	72
Capt. W. White, Portage la Prairie	72
Sister Jackson, Calgary	72
Sergt. M. Chapman, Winnipeg	72
Emma Chapman, Winnipeg	72
Lieut. Potter, Grafton	72
Capt. Cameron, Brandon	72
Sister M. Nicholson, Winnipeg	72
Capt. Blodgett, Brandon	72
Capt. Meyers, Minot	72
Lieut. A. White, Prince Albert	72
Capt. H. L. L. L.	72
Lieut. Lenwick, Bismarck	72
P. S. M. Jackson, Portage la Prairie	72
Capt. Forsberg, Emerson	72
Bro. A. Gardiner, Moose Jaw	72
Treas. W. Johnston, Minnedosa	72
Sergt. Trew, Winnipeg	72
Sergt. Bryan, Winnipeg	72
Mrs. Wilks, Winnipeg	72
Sergt. Craft, Grand Forks	72
Capt. Halstein, Morden	72

PACIFIC PROVINCE.

42 Hustlers.

Mrs. Basign Cummins, Victoria	100
Mrs. Adjt. Stevens, Rossland	101
Mrs. Adjt. McGill, Nelson	175
Mrs. Adjt. Ayre, Butte	150
Por. Preston, Spokane	120
Sergt. Major Whipple, Vancouver	102
Mrs. Hawkins, Butte	90
Mrs. Adjt. Gale, Helena	85
Capt. Ledrew, Spokane	85
Mrs. Woodhrope, Vancouver	81
Capt. Miller, New Westminster	80
Mrs. Adjt. Hoy, New Westminster	80
Lieut. Woodcock, Butte	75
Adjt. Stevens, Rossland	70
Lieut. Boyer, Kallispell	70
Capt. Hurst, Billings	60
Adjt. Malcolm, Billings	60
Mrs. Capt. Lacey, Fernie	55
Capt. E. Beaumont, Rossland	55
Capt. Scott, Lewiston	52
Mrs. Capt. Jackson, Nanaimo	50
Capt. Fisher, Missoula	50
Ensign Bliss, Kamloops (average)	45
Sister Anderson, Helena	40
Sister Evans, Helena	40
Por. Tilburg, Vancouver	30
Sister McRoe, Rossland	30
Capt. Jackson, Nanaimo	20
Por. Flinter, Fernie	20
Capt. Krell, Missoula	20
Sister Ruth Sutherland, Helena	20
Mrs. Adjt. Alward, Vancouver	20
Adjt. Jay, New Westminster	20
Lieut. Buck, New Westminster	20
Por. Church, New Westminster	20
Capt. Sheard, Great Falls	20
Lieut. Smith Great Falls	20
Sister Wallender, Rossland	20
A. Czerwib, Rossland	20
Treat. Mortimer, Victoria	20
Mrs. Keefer, Spokane	20

NEWFOUNDLAND PROVINCE.

22 Hustlers.

Sergt. J. Lidstone, St. Johns I.	75
Sergt. Lidstone, St. Johns I.	60
Sergt. Mrs. Fiddle, St. Johns I.	60
Sergt. Major Elder, St. Johns I.	40
Lieut. Mercer, St. Johns I.	40
Sergt. J. Reid, Dildo	40
Adjt. Harding, St. Johns I.	30
Bella Peckham, St. Johns I.	30
Adjt. White, St. Johns I.	25
Lieut. Sainsbury, Harbor Grace	25
Sergt. Crane, Harbor Grace	25
Capt. M. James, St. Johns I.	25
Adjt. G. White, St. Johns I.	25
Adjt. A. Mercer, St. Johns I.	25
Sergt. Mrs. Hard, St. Johns I.	25
Sergt. B. Mugford, St. Johns I.	25
Sergt. M. Blunden, St. Johns I.	25
H. E. Hutchings, St. Johns I.	25
H. Willshear, Heart's Delight	25
Lieut. Summers, St. Johns I.	20
Eliza Payne, St. Johns I.	20
Sergt. Carter, Harbor Grace	20

KLONDIKE DISTRICT.

2 Hustlers.

Ensign Gooding, Skagway	108
Capt. Long, Skagway	80

A Chinese Martyr's Prayer.

Mrs. D. H. Clare, of Waverly, N. Y., recently received a letter from a friend across the sea in which the following pathetic incident is related: "Never shall I forget," says the writer, "the impression made by a wonderful prayer offered by a Chinese man at a meeting in Shanghai just before I left for Japan. He was a member of a native church near Tien Tsin, and was going back there with every expectation of death at the hands of the Boxers. He prayed, 'O Lord, we rejoice in persecution as Thou hast taught us, and as Thou knowest it is harder to live a martyr life than to die a martyr death, grant us grace to offer this smaller sacrifice acceptably when thou shalt call upon us. Should any, like Peter, deny Thee in the hour of trial, O Lord, visit Thou turn and look upon him as Thou didst upon Peter, and by that look call him into the life of witness with power to which Thy disciple of old was called.' The letter continues: 'This man, with sixty others of his church, has since offered that "smaller service." In all the history of the Christian Church is there anything more beautiful than this Chinese martyr's prayer?'

The Shanghai correspondent of the New York Sun declares, on the authority of Mr. Goodnow, American Consul at Shanghai, that since the outbreak of the present troubles, between forty and fifty thousand native Christians have been martyred by the Boxers for refusing to recant.

* For Band of Love Workers. *

THE AMBULANCE CLASS.

With this number we commence a series of articles which can be used as lectures for the Band of Love, to form an Ambulance Class, or, as it is called sometimes, "First Aid to the Injured" Class. Such will not only prove interesting and instructive to teachers and scholars alike, but will also be a real acquisition of practical knowledge which, in numerous ways, may prove helpful. Accidents happen daily, and a proper knowledge how to act in emergencies, and how to give first aid to the injured, lessens suffering, reduces after-effects of accidents, and may not infrequently save life.

Preliminary to the direct instructions, we give the following extract from an article by Dr. Beard, which will be found a very suitable introduction to the lectures of the class.

View of the Human Body.

"That we may understand for what purpose the human body is made to consist of such a variety of parts, why it possesses such a complication of nice and tender machinery, and why there was not a more simple, less delicate, and less expensive frame, it is necessary that we, in our imagination, make a man; in other words, let us suppose that the mind, or immaterial part, is to be placed in a body in order to hold intercourse with other material beings by the means of the body, and then consider what will be wanted for its accommodation. In this enquiry we shall plainly see the necessity, advantage, and wonderful adaptation of most of the parts which we actually find in the human body; and if we consider that in order to answer some of the requisites, human wit and invention would be very insufficient, we need not be surprised if we meet with some parts of the body whose use we cannot yet perceive, and with some operations and functions which we cannot explain.

"First, then, the mind, the thinking, immaterial agent, must be provided with a place of immediate residence, which shall have all that is necessary for the union of spirit and body; accordingly it is provided with the brain, and its governor and superintendent of the whole fabric.

"In the next place, as it is to hold a correspondence with all external material beings, it must be supplied with organs fitted to receive the different kinds of impressions which they will make. In fact, we see that it is provided with the organs of sense, as we call them; the eye is adapted to light, the ear to sound, the nose to smell, the mouth to taste, and the skin to touch.

"Furthermore, it must be furnished with organs of communication between itself and the brain, and those organs of sense, to receive information of all the impressions that are made upon them, and it must also have organs between itself in the brain, and every other part of the body, fitted to convey its commands and to influence the whole.

The Nerve-Telegraph.

"For these purposes the nerves are actually given. They are soft white cords which rise from the brain, the immediate residence of the mind, and

disperse themselves in branches through all parts of the body. They convey all the different kinds of sensations to the mind in the brain, and likewise carry out thence all its commands to the outer parts of the body. They are intended to be occasionally monitors against all such impressions as might endanger the well-being of the whole, or of any particular part.

"Moreover, the mind in this corporeal system must be endowed with the power of moving from place to place, for the sake of intercourse with a variety of objects, of escape from such as are disagreeable, dangerous, or hurtful, and for the pursuit of such as are pleasant or useful. Accordingly it is furnished with limbs, muscles, and tendons, the instruments of motion, which are found in every part of the fabric where motion is necessary.

"But to support, to give firmness and shape to the fabric, to keep the softer parts in their proper places, to give fixed points for the proper directions to its motions, as well as to perfect some of the more important and tender organs from external injuries, there must be some firm prop-work interwoven through the whole, and, in fact, for such was the bones given.

"This prop-work is not made with one rigid fabric, for that would prevent motion. Therefore there are a number of bones.

"These pieces must be firmly bound together to prevent their dislocation, and this end is perfectly answered in the ligaments.

"The space between these different organs must be filled up with some soft matter, which shall keep them in their places, unite them, and at the same time allow them to move a little upon one another. These purposes are answered in the cellular membrane of fatty substance.

The Miracle of Speech.

"Lastly, the mind, being formed for society and intercourse with beings of its own kind, must be endowed with powers of expressing and communicating its thoughts by some sensible marks or signs, which shall be both easy to itself, and admit of great variety, accordingly it is provided with the organs and faculty of speech, by which it can throw out signs with amazing facility, and vary them without end.

"Thus we have built up our animal body which would seem to be pretty complete; but as it is the nature of matter to be altered and worked upon by matter, as in a very little time such a living creature must be destroyed. If there is no provision for repairing the injuries which it must commit upon itself, and those to which it must be exposed from without, therefore a treasury of blood is actually provided in the heart and vascular system, full of nutritious and healing properties, fluid enough to penetrate into the smallest parts of the animal; impelled by the heart and conveyed by the arteries, it washes every part, builds up what was broken down, and sweeps away the old and useless materials; hence the necessity or advantage of the heart and arterial system.

"What more there is of the blood than enough to repair the present damages of the machine, must not be lost, but should be returned again to the heart; and for this purpose the venous system is provided. These requisites

in the animal explain the circulation of the blood.

"The old materials which have become useless, and are swept off by the current of blood, must be separated and thrown out of the system. Therefore we have glands the organs of secretion, for straining whatever is redundant, rapid, or noxious, from the mass of blood, and when strained, they are thrown out by organs of excretion.

"But, as the machine is constantly in action, the repair must be carried on without intermission, and the strainers must be always employed. Therefore, there is actually a circulation of blood, in which the secretions are always going on.

Supply and Renovation.

"All this provision, however, would not be sufficient, for that store of blood would have been consumed, and the fabric would break down if there was not a provision for fresh supplies. These, we observe, are profusely scattered around us in the animal and vegetable kingdoms, and hands, the fittest instruments that could be contrived, are furnished for gathering them, and for preparing them in a variety of ways for the mouth.

"But these supplies, which we call food, must be considerably changed, they must be converted into blood. Therefore are provided teeth for cutting and bruising the food, and a stomach for melting it down. In short, all the organs subsist to indicate to the finer parts of the aliment what can be useful in the constitution. These must be taken up and conveyed into the blood, and the dregs must be thrown off. With this view the intestinal canal is provided. It separates the nutritious parts, which we call chyle, to be converted into the blood by the system of absorbent vessels, and the coarser parts pass down to be ejected.

"We have now met our animal furnished with what is wanted for its immediate existence, but also with powers for protracting that existence to an indefinite length of time. But its duration must be maintained, and necessarily be limited, for as it is nourished, grows, and is raised up to its full strength and perfection, so it must in time, in common with all material beings, begin to decay, and thus hurry on to final ruin. Hence we see the necessity for a scheme for its renovation. Accordingly, a wise Providence, to perpetuate as well as preserve life, work, besides giving a strong appetite for life and self-preservation, has made animals male and female, to continue the propagation of the species to the end of time.

"Thus we see, by the very imperfect survey which human reason is able to take of this subject, the animal man must necessarily be complete in his corporeal system and in its operations.

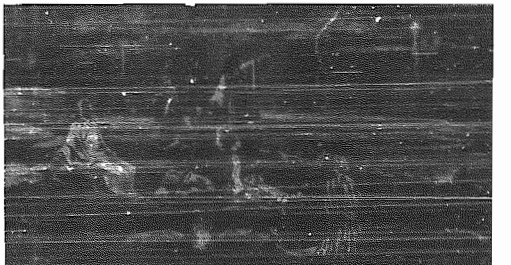
Characteristics of the Divine Architect.

"One superiority in the animal economy is peculiarly striking. In machines of human contrivance there is no internal power, no principle in the machine itself by which it can alter and accommodate itself to any injury which it may suffer, or remedy any mischief which admits of repair. But in the animal body this is most wonderfully provided for by the internal powers of the system, many of which are not more certain and glorious in their operation than they are above all human comprehension as to the manner and means of their operation. Thus a wound heals by a natural process; a broken bone is made firm again by a deposit of new bone matter; a decaying part is separated and thrown off; noxious juices are driven out; a bleeding naturally stops of itself; a great loss of blood, from any cause, is in some measure compensated by a contracting power in the vascular system, which accommodates the capacity of the vessels to the quantity contained.

"These, and many other wonderful provisions, are powers which mock all human invention or imitation. They are characteristics of the Divine Architect."

(To be continued.)

There are times when we have had enough even of our friends, when we must withdraw into solitude and silence, the better to prepare ourselves for a loftier intimacy. Silence is the ambrosial night in the intercourse of friends, in which their sincerity is recruited and takes deeper root.



"The People that Walked in Darkness have seen a Great Light."

Supplement to the Swedish "All the World."



SONGS OF THE WEEK



Selected by Captain Haas.

Capt. Haas is an American by birth, and possesses a good deal of that energy and pluck which specially characterize the far West.



The Captain first met the S. A. in Butte, Mont., from which corps she entered its ranks as an officer, in 1896. Capt. Haas has been very successful in the following appointments: Kalispell, Wall, Lake, Spokane, Rescue, Home, Lewiston, Roseland, Revelstoke, and Nelson. During the past few months the Captain has been doing special work among the scattered mining camps and ranches, and has shown herself remarkably adapted to this sort of work. Her selection of songs are favorites of the West.

Holiness.

Tune.—The cross is not greater than His grace.

1 The cross that He gave may be heavy,
But it ne'er outweighs His grace;
The storm that I feared may surround me,
But it ne'er excludes His face.

Chorus.

The cross is not greater than His grace,
The storm cannot hide His blessed face;
I'm satisfied to know that with Jesus
here below
I shall conquer every foe.

The thorns in my path are not sharper
Than composed His crown for me;
The cup that I drink is not more bitter
Than He drank in Gethsemane.

The scorn of my foes may be daring,
For they bowed and mocked my God;
They'll hate me for holy living,
For they crucified my Lord.

The light of His love shines the brighter
As it falls on paths of woe;
The toll of my work grows the lighter
As I stoop to raise the low.

His will I have joy in fulfilling,
As I'm walking in His sight,
My all to the blood I am bringing,
It alone can keep me right.

Now My Heart is Open.

Tune.—Meet in Bliss (B.J. 79).

2 Lord, Thy heavenly wisdom give,
In Thy fulness let me live;
Let my heart now be Thy throne,
Thou shalt reign, and Thou alone.

Chorus.

Now my heart is opened wide to Thee,
Now my heart is opened wide to Thee,
Fill me, Saviour, with Thy love divine,
Make me more like Thee.

Thousands yearly pass the brink,
Into dark despair they sink;
I will to the rescue go,
I will stand and face the foe.

Never more, dear Lord, I'll take
What I give up for Thy sake,
But I'll suffer, bear the pain,
What I lose shall be Thy gain.

Testimony.

Tune.—We'll all shout hallelujah (B.B. 70, and B.J. 26).

3 We're as happy as can be,
Now the Lord has set us free,
And we mean to fight for Jesus
every day.
In the battle we delight,
Work for God with all our might,
We will fight until Jehovah has the
sway.

Chorus.

Tramp, tramp, tramp, our Army's
marching,
Onward we to victory go;
Fight the war 'gainst sin and shame,
Victory win to Jesus' name.
Save a world that's sunk in misery
and woe.

Blow the cornet, beat the drum,
Till the weary ones come to
The Saviour Who now waits the
band to free.
Wave the blood-stained banner high,
To the host of Jesus cry:
Tell of Him Who grounded on Calvary's
crucifix.

Now the uniform we wear,
Not to just make people stare,
We're an object nobler far than that in
view,
For it shows whose side we're on,
And oft speaks when we are dumb,
Yes, it preaches Christ to Gentile and
to Jew.

My Saviour First of All

4 When my life-work is ended and I
cross the swelling tide,
When the bright and glorious
morning I shall see:
I shall know my Redeemer when I
reach the other side,
And His smile will be the first to wel-
come me.

Chorus.

I shall know Him, I shall know Him,
As redeemed by His blood I shall
stand,
I shall know Him, I shall know Him,
By the prints of the nails in His
hands.

Oh, the soul-thrilling rapture when I
view His blessed face,
And the lustre of His kindly, beaming
eye;
How my full heart will praise Him for
the mercy, love, and grace,
That prepares for me a mansion in the
sky.

Oh, the dear ones in Glory, how they
beckon me to come,
And our parting at the river I recall,
To the sweet vales of Eden they will
sing my welcome home,
But I long to meet my Saviour first of
all.

Through the gates to the city, in a robe
of spotless white,
He will lead me where no tears will
ever fall;
In the glad song of ages I shall mingle
with delight,
But I long to meet my Saviour first of
all.

Father, Forgive Them.

Tune.—Just as the sun went down.

5 After the din of the battle's roar,
Just at the close of day,
Wounded and bleeding upon the field,
Jesus, my Saviour, lay.
They pierced His side, nailed His hands,
His feet,
With thorns they made a crown:
"Father, forgive them!" He cried and
died,
Just as the sun went down.

Chorus.

He thought of sinners until the end,
As on the cross He lay;
Said to the thief that was by His side,
"With Me thou'lt be to-day."
He came to seek and to save the lost,
This was His joy and crown;
"Father, forgive them!" He cried and
died,
Just as the sun went down.

While He was hanging upon the cross,
Giving His life away,
They took His garments each one a
part,
Mocking, they hear Him pray.
Bent were necks, as the earth did
quake,
Heaven on high did frown,
Darkness came over the land and shades,
Just as the sun went down.

He came to earth from His home above,
Beautiful, bright and fair,
Thinking of sinners, He laid aside
All His bright glory there.
He bore the mocking and scorn of men,
Telling from town to town:
Man was redeemed upon Calvary,
Just as the sun went down.

Calvary.

Tune.—On the cross of Calvary (B.J. 40).

6 On the cross of Calvary
Jesus died for you and me,
There He shed His precious blood
That from sin we might be free,
Oh, the cleansing stream doth flow,
And it washes white as snow,
It was for me that Jesus died,
On the cross of Calvary.

Chorus.

On Calvary, on Calvary,
It was for me that Jesus died
On the cross of Calvary.

Oh, that wondrous, wondrous love,
Brought me down at Jesus' feet;
Oh, such wondrous, dying love,
Asks a sacrifice complete.
Here I give myself to Thee,
Soul and body, Thine to be;
When He bore my blood was shed
On the cross of Calvary.

Take me, Jesus, I am Thine,
Wholly Thine for evermore;
Blessed Jesus, Thou art mine;
Dwell within for evermore;
Cleanse, oh, cleanse my heart from sin,
Make and keep me pure within.
It was for this Thy blood was shed
On the cross of Calvary.

Clouds and darkness veiled the skies
When my Lord was crucified,
"It is finished!" was His cry
When He bore my blood and died.
It is finished, it is finished,
All the world may now go free,
It was for me that Jesus died
On the cross of Calvary.

The Home-Ranch Trail.

Tune.—Joe Bowers (a Western song).

7 Now, cowboys, give attention, and
list to what I say,
I'm out upon the round-up a-hunting
every stray.
And though you've burst the hoppers,
and pulled the picket-pin,
And quit the flats a-bumping to follow
paths of sin,
I'll haze you in the narrow trail, where
safely you can ride,
It leads up to the Home Ranch, across
the big Divide.
(Repeat last two lines.)

You need not carry fodder, for you'll be
sure to find
The very best of sustenance, and peace
unto the mind;
The Round-up boss has promised to
watch the trail of all,
Of every stray and maverick that an-
swers to my call;
And range replete with plenty, where
dangers ne'er betide,
You'll find up at the Home Ranch across
the big Divide.

I'm not the only rancher who's gather-
ing up the herd,
For sinners' names are legion who need
God's Holy Word;
So come and join some outfit, no matter
what the brand,
For any one will lead you up unto the
holy land,
If with sincere repentance to be God-like
you have tried,
You are welcome at the Home Ranch,
across the big Divide.

The trails they are so many in this de-
generate day,
If you should hunt for landmarks per-
haps you'll lose the way;
Split the bunch on the first one that
leads toward the right,
Put trust in God Almighty, and treat
your neighbor white,
Come and shed your folly, and every
grain of pride,
You'll wind up at the Home Ranch, a-
cross the big Divide.

Don't fall into temptation, but leap it
wide and clear,
As oft you've jumped a washout, behind
a Texas steer,
And when weak souls are drifting, and
parting from the herd,
Just tell them of the wind-break found
in God's Holy Word,
He'll stay with every promise on which
you have relied,
He redeems them at the Home Ranch,
across the big Divide.

For God has made these promises, and
makes them unto you,
While He gathers up the big herd, He
wants the skimmings, too;
If beef steers on the scales are only large
and fat,
What if they range the Rio Grande, or
skim milked on the Platte?
So, boys, tie down these precepts, and
don't you let them slide,
But strike out for the Home Ranch,
across the big Divide.

If you do unto others as you would have
them do,
When they skip and pull their freight,
pray they may wind up their
If you forgive your enemies and set up
on the square,
When you reach the grand corral, He'll
gladly meet you there.
God, I know, is merciful, when our
weak souls are tried,
He closes-herds at the Home Ranch, a-
cross the big Divide.

Note.—With the compliments of a con-
verted cow-puncher.